Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1874. NUMBER 14.

REASURER'S SALE
—OF—
SEATED LANDS AND LOTS
In Cambria County, A. D. 1874.

D. CRISTE, Treasurer of Cambria County, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in the several Acts of Assembly in Commonwealth directing the time and of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, give notice that the following des- Tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of in the said County of Cambria, or such thereof as may be necessary to pay ar- of taxes due thereon for one year or will be offered for sale, at the **Court House** Borough of Ebensburg, on the **Second** day (being the **8th day) of June next,** continue, by adjournment from day to day, the whole be sold for such arrearages of and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

UNSEATED LANDS.

ES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

	Years.		Taxes.
ADAMS TWP.			
Martin McDonald	1872 & 1873		$33 04
William Nichols	"	"	10 20
Samuel Calvin	"	"	25 54
Jacob Clement	"	"	23 68
John Williams (Smith tract)	"	"	23 60
—— Copp	"	"	15 29
Penn'a R. R. Co.	"	"	57 82
Henry Rice	"	"	23 60
Francis Deevlin	"	"	5 90
Ferdinand Gardner	"	"	12 30
Geo. B. Stineman	"	"	15 36
BLACKLICK TWP.			
G. Boring	"	"	6 80
Charles H. Brady	"	"	18 21
J. Jordan	"	"	13 60
John W. Duncan	"	"	13 19
Paul Dishong	"	"	13 19
John Tilford	"	"	19 86
William Davis	"	"	6 25
A. Brown & Brallier	"	"	95
Gabriel Boring	"	"	6 80
Thomas R. Williams	"	"	14 28
Dan'l & John Davis	"	"	29 49
Mary Evans	"	"	23 01
BARR TWP.			
Thomas Edwards	"	"	13 28
David Barr	"	"	4 92
Thomas Williams	"	"	12 50
Alex. Barr (part of)	"	"	29 50
CAMBRIA TWP.			
Andrew Duff	"	"	3 00
John Brown	"	"	6 00
John Morgan	"	"	20 54
CARROLL TWP.			
Thomas Edwards	"	"	17 14
John Hoops	"	"	3 98
Thomas Williams	"	"	7 35
James Hoops	"	"	17 14
John B. Coffman	"	"	14 32
Alex. Barr (part of)	"	"	17 61
CHEST TWP.			
William Parker	"	"	248 64
Anthony Simmons	"	"	167 24
Nat Loughborough	"	"	157 24
Fred'k Molenaux	"	"	112 12
Thomas Kerland	"	"	142 85
John Ashley	"	"	160 22
Thomas Masters	"	"	72 38
John Kerland	"	"	25 38
Henry Phillips	"	"	91 02
Charles Cope	"	"	85 32
George Pope	"	"	85 26
Joseph Pope	"	"	49 13
Samuel Ruth	"	"	73 44
George Gibson	"	"	124 32
Henry Seely	"	"	11 10
Samuel Peters	"	"	99 16
Hugh Hoops	"	"	23 50
John Popes	"	"	28 28
James Hoops	"	"	159 84
George Hoops	"	"	30 95
Nathan Foster	"	"	18 32
Henry Foster (part)	"	"	13 85
James Foster	"	"	18 50
Simon Noel	"	"	6 54
James Noel	"	"	10 89
James Pope (part)	"	"	26 64
Andrew Weaver	"	"	118 40
William Gray	"	"	49 96
Joseph Gray	"	"	32 04
James Foster and Geo. Boss	"	"	259 00
Jacob Ruth	"	"	59 94
Martin Myre	"	"	33 30
Samuel Butler and Samuel Ruth	"	"	59 20
John Myre	"	"	23 39
Thomas Penrose	"	"	54 02
William Parker	"	"	99 90
Simon Walker	"	"	50 32
Henry Phillips	"	"	99 90
John Hoops	"	"	25 45
Robert Ewing	"	"	29 60
George Swentz	"	"	29 60
Lloyd & Hipsh	"	"	21 66
Finney, Barrows & Co	"	"	61 94
William Butler	"	"	4 44
William Parker	"	"	94 72
Patrick Flinn	"	"	24 35
CLEARFIELD TWP.			
Jonathan Lewis	"	"	157 62
Jesse Bush	"	"	36 40
Patrick Kelly	"	"	27 60
Patrick Such	"	"	27 60
Mark McGuire	"	"	16 38
Celestine McMullen	"	"	35 49
Joseph Trexler, jr.	"	"	18 20
James Harris	"	"	82 80
Morris Wolff	"	"	60 16
Joseph Davis	"	"	26 02
Henry Davis	"	"	72 80
Morris Davis	"	"	74 62
Jesse Hoops	"	"	27 30
Bell & Blair	"	"	109 20
Joseph Harris	"	"	72 80
John Meese	"	"	15 20
John Fisher	"	"	121 60
E. R. Donegan	"	"	27 36
Anthony Conrad	"	"	63 70
Jesse Hoops (part)	"	"	33 48
James Hoops	"	"	19 66
Joseph Cooper	"	"	5 42
Philip Cooper	"	"	18 20
Calvin & Ranstead	"	"	65 97
Samuel Calvin	"	"	84 68
[illegible]			83 48
Riley & Sargent	"	"	4 55
John Brotherline	"	"	34 85
CONEMAUGH TWP.			
S. H. Smith	"	"	2 24
William Stewart	"	"	6 89
James Burk	"	"	11 26
Richard Smith	"	"	16 80
CROYLE TWP.			
John M. Brallier	"	"	3 94
Samuel S. Paul	"	"	2 72
F. M. & J. Brown	"	"	8 31
[illegible]	"	"	5 35
GALLITZIN TWP.			
Aaron Bowen	"	"	30 78
Wm. M'Dougal (part)	"	"	16 20
Mellie Hannan	"	"	35 64
Robert Whitehead	"	"	10 04
Mary Hannan	"	"	18 90
Nicholas Bell	"	"	8 10
Thomas Gorman	"	"	97 20
S. C. Baker	"	"	4 37
JACKSON TWP.			
John Bailey	"	"	27 74
Daniel Goughnour	"	"	2 70
Daniel Leavy	"	"	15 17
William Harris	"	"	43 80
Isaac Benson	"	"	21 90
Alex. Hunter	"	"	4 66
Daniel Farley	"	"	19 78
Joseph Ewing	"	"	20 15
James Rees	"	"	9 71
John Simpson	"	"	48 80
Samuel Davis	"	"	16 95
Philip Atwine	"	"	4 46
James Bracken	"	"	12 25
Van Camp Rush	"	"	43 80
John Watson (part)	"	"	32 15
Abe Goughnour	"	"	5 40
Henry Horabaugh	"	"	2 92
Evan M. Davis	"	"	25 55
Samuel White	"	"	7 30
Samuel Black	"	"	18 25
John Black	"	"	29 20
Andrew Black	"	"	29 20
David Black	"	"	29 20
SUMMERHILL TWP.			
Flick & Collins			
Jacob Nagle, half of	"	"	15 15
Henry Woods	"	"	15 16
Jesse Dalton	"	"	15 15
[illegible]	"	"	15 15
[illegible]	"	"	24 64
Wm. Smith, D. D.	"	"	30 26
[illegible]	"	"	25 58
[illegible]	"	"	29 61
Ebenezer Dunham	"	"	30 36
Henry & C. Zellers	"	"	8 07
[illegible] Senser	"	"	4 98
SUSQUEHANNA TWP.			
[illegible]	"	"	7 40
James Thompson	"	"	124 32
S. W. Fisher	"	"	11 01
TAYLOR TWP.			
[illegible] Ross	"	"	21 00
James Glover	"	"	27 20
WASHINGTON TWP.			
George Gutwalt	"	"	42 90
Samuel Hinton	"	"	19 80
A. R. McFarland	"	"	39 60
Joseph Constantine	"	"	39 60
Hiram Hoop	"	"	24 94
Henry L. Patterson	"	"	17 42
A. W. & E. White	"	"	9 90
J. George	"	"	19 80
Philip West	"	"	19 80
Philip Collins	"	"	14 36

Ac's.	Per's.		Years.		Taxes.
		WASHINGTON TWP.—CONT'D.			
304		Geo. M. Reade	1872 & 1873		$30 10
3761		Arent Sonman	"	"	372 88
1016		David Watson	"	"	67 06
		WHITE TWP.			
302		Simon Walker	"	"	18 44
400		Henry Phillips	"	"	36 60
333		John Martin	"	"	20 31
217		John Thompson	"	"	13 25
65	70	William Lambert	"	"	3 98
116		Thomas Town	"	"	7 08
100		Joseph Hutchinson	"	"	6 10
433	153	William Coats	"	"	26 41
371	73	William Ruth	"	"	22 64
263		James Wilson	"	"	24 06
102	109	William George	"	"	9 32
200	7	Abraham Witmer	"	"	12 20
30		David Yonkin	"	"	1 83
47		Herman Haupt	"	"	2 88
98		Jacob King	"	"	6 01
433		Patrick Boreland	"	"	79 27
100		John Myer	"	"	6 10
179	81	George Graff	"	"	43 68
4		Graff & Malone	"	"	27
25		George Walters	"	"	1 54
70		Henry Such	"	"	4 27
433		Patrick Stroud	"	"	38 67
130	13	John Clay	"	"	18 85
200		P. Sneeringer	"	"	36 60
		Charles Ranstead			
445		Alexander Brown	"	"	65 14
445		Thomas Brown	"	"	65 14
445		William Harris	"	"	65 14
445		John Harris	"	"	65 14
446		James Reed	"	"	65 26
140		John Barron, jr.	"	"	8 44
216	156	Henry Phillips	"	"	26 27
433	153	Simon Walker	"	"	52 70
45		John Ketland	"	"	2 76
174	108	Thomas Sanburn	"	"	12 20
433	163	Martin Bush	"	"	26 41
433	153	Morris Such	"	"	26 41
415		Morris Bush	"	"	24 74
150		Henry Bush	"	"	9 70
100		Joseph Boreland	"	"	6 10
393		Thomas Canby	"	"	95 80
221	19	John Craig	"	"	53 92
187		Fred'k Molenaux	"	"	11 42
100		David Jackson	"	"	6 10
100		Henry Keppie	"	"	6 10
100		William Barito	"	"	6 10
100		William Brodie	"	"	6 10
50		John Servoss	"	"	3 05
371	73	William Rush	"	"	22 64
455	136	Thomas Sanburn	"	"	90 28
170	93	Simon Walker	"	"	41 48
384	106	Henry Phillips	"	"	86 38
250		Calvin & Ranstead	"	"	74 29
111		Charles McGough	"	"	20 31
433		Troxell & Glasgow	"	"	26 41
30		McFarland & Dillon Riley & Sargent			96
60		William Sargent	"	"	3 66
100		Andrew Eply	"	"	6 10
90		William Smith	"	"	5 49
70		David Jackson	"	"	4 27
50		Garrett Cottringer	"	"	3 05
150		Samuel H. Smith	"	"	9 15
		YODER TWP.			
150		Heirs of C. Johnson	"	"	14 20
60		George Saram	"	"	5 60
260		Henry Sutton	"	"	24 35
300		George Gates	"	"	28 40
55		" "	"	"	7 10
400		Jacob Crook	"	"	37 63
60		Gorgas, Cobick & Sharp	"	"	5 68
27	17	Francis Devlin	"	"	2 56
200		John Wirtz	"	"	18 69
400		William Wirtz	"	"	37 63
400		Philip Collins	"	"	37 63
12		Emanuel James	"	"	21 30

SEATED LANDS.

Also, at the same time and place, will be sold the following Seated Lands and Lots of Ground on which taxes remain unpaid, and which have been returned agreeably to the Act of Assembly of April 20, 1844:

NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

Acres.			Years.		Taxes.
		ADAMS TWP.			
1308		Cambria Coal & Iron Company	1871		$76 28
50		" " "		1872	1 05
1308		" " "			80 90
50		John Emigh	"		1 80
19¾		Emanuel Bizel		"	1 82
65		Franklin Devlin			80
		BLACKLICK TWP.			
167		Lewis R. Edwards	"		13 68
178		" "			7 53
589		Mulford & Aliers	"	"	156 70
21		David Powell, sr	"	"	3 88
100		John & Jas. Stoneback	"	"	17 70
100		Ann Owens	"	"	10 20
80		David Secrist	"		1 98
90		Henry Egbolt		"	3 69
72		Wm. R. Morgan Est.		"	2 70
		CAMBRIA TWP.			
13		O'Keefe's Heirs	"		1 38
109		James Rowland	"		10 62
3		Jones & Evans	"		6 76
		Engine—Jones & Co	"		5 64
H'ses.	Lots.	CAMBRIA BOR.			
1		David Bower	"		1 00
1	1	Thomas Carroll	"		2 00
2	2	Lewis Deiner	"		9 03
½	½	Catharine Early	"	"	4 20
1	1	Francis H. Devlin	"		3 09
2	1	Evan P. Jones	"		[illegible] 30
1	1	M. P. Kelly	"		4 65
	1	Henry Kern	"		1 00
	1	P. F. Light	"		1 00
	1¾	Joseph Redmire	"		2 39
	1	Bernard Reilly	"		1 60
2	2	Beershank & Burns		"	7 70
	1	Michael Quinn		"	1 10
Acres.		CARROLL TWP.			
75		Charles Kennedy			5 20
100		John Thomas			8 93
51		A. Young, sr			7 04
70		Bernard Donahoe			6 21
		CHEST TWP.			
72		Patrick Flynn	"		26 58
63		Jacob Nagle Est	"		4 38
50		John Hipsh	"		4 90
50		John Hipsh	"		3 54
100		Uriah Lloyd	"		17 63
98		Thomas Kirkpatrick	"		6 87
		CLEARFIELD TWP.			
200		John Brotherline	"		49 50
200		Bingham & Holliday	"		148 47
69		A. L. Holliday	"		28 70
200		" "			82 00
25		Robert Howit	"		5 98
140		Thomas Kays	"	"	26 10
500		A. Humphreys	"	"	105 16
215		Laugher & Lloyd	"	"	15 18
30		Felix McGuire	"	"	1 00
10		William McGuire	"	"	1 00
113		Charles McKenna	"	"	12 75
500		Louis Plack	"	"	23 10
41		Reed & Tudor	"	"	19 11
1		W. W. Saupp	"	"	1 42
336		Moore & Simpson	"	"	120 24
1		Cecelia Wilt	"	"	1 15
25		Arthur Wharton	"	"	5 40
137		Rosella Litzinger	"	"	14 68
3		Jacob Brand	"	"	2 37
50		Mary Bendon	"	"	2 36
50		Dennis Cronan	"	"	2 34
400		Samuel Calvin	"	"	80 00
100		Luke McGuire	"	"	4 95
51		James McCoy	"	"	3 59
		CONEMAUGH TWP.			
30		Peter Horner	"	"	4 68
40		William Orr	"	"	13 20
16		Lucinda Reighard	"		3 00
H'ses.	Lots.				
	3	Cambria Iron Co	"		2 10
	1	—— Mooney	"		56
1	1	A. Copeland			1 44
		CONEMAUGH BOR.			
1	1	J. M. McClure			15 30
1	1	Henry Schnable			10 20
1	½	Joseph Fisher			4 14
	½	Owen Smuller Estate			39
	1	A. Copeland			6 00
1	7	John Fenlon			81 60
	1	Casper Hoerle			3 00
	2	Louis Plitt			12 00
1	1	Mathew Reilly			8 00
1	1	Samuel Rhodes			12 00
Ac.		CROYLE TWP.			
	1	Cambria Coal & Iron Company	"	"	36 60
220		Philip Collins	"	"	63 60
18		Enos Ellis	"	"	3 20
	1	William Dimond	"	"	90
25		Agnes Burk			3 36
	1	John W. Jones			1 06
25		James Miller			2 22
	5	George McAbee			1 88
		FRANKLIN BOR.			
	1	William Patterson		"	27
		GALLITZIN TWP.			
1		Owen Clark	"		66
1		John & James Hatton	"		88
2		James S. Given			2 58
1	1	Alice Hagan			84
99		D. & C. Moore			15 46
	1	Owen Clark Estate			1 10
	1	Owen McGovern Est			1 10
	1	Michael Dimond Est			55
		JACKSON TWP.			
110		Jonathan Clevenger	"		5 21
254		Wm. H. Story & Co	"		27 13
200		Ephria McKelvy	"		27 [illegible]
31		Hiram Beard			1 [illegible]
52		David Constable	"		99
150		David R. Davis			11 01
50		Jacob Folcomer			2 75
50		Merriman Lee			1 57
75		Jas. Meridith			1 52
1	1	Daniel Reighard			1 21
50		Christ. Reffner			2 48
160		Wallace B. Stewart			6 56
341		John Lloyd			9 90

A's.	H's. L's.		Years.		Taxes.
		JOHNSTOWN BOR.			
1	1	Mrs. McKenna	1871-1873		$39 42
	1	Bennett Burgoon	"		1 14
	¾	Henry Theiler			15
		MILLVILLE BOR.			
1	¾	C. B. Ellis	"	"	15 60
		MUNSTER TWP.			
200		John Noel	"	"	25 83
25		Alice Riffle	"	"	1 20
27		Augustine Glass	"	"	4 66
93		William W. Howell	"	"	11 70
		PROSPECT BOR.			
1	1	Bernard McGuire	"		6 65
	2	George McLain			3 20
		RICHLAND TWP.			
30		Gruble's Estate	"		3 60
	1	Joseph Miller			55
		SUMMERHILL TWP.			
148		Camb'a Coal & Iron Co	"	"	41 30
372		C. B. Ellis	"	"	44 28
144		John Egan	"	"	43 05
10		Alice Hughes	"	"	2 25
397		G. L. Lloyd Estate	"	"	68 60
405		Patrick McGough	"	"	18 98
300		Patrick McCrossin	"	"	28 00
72		" "			6 58
584		Mears, White & Co	"		62 44
284		" " "		"	88 13
100		" " "		"	14 57
220		" " "		"	16 43
220		William P. Schell	"	"	48 38
87		William A. Skelly	"		12 20
49		Levi Rheam		"	4 60
20		Alsip & Shiner		"	2 88
46		Thomas Conly		"	9 14
19		David D. Evans Est		"	1 55
57		Blair & Shoemaker		"	8 60
33		Eleanor Skelly		"	7 62
		SUSQUEHANNA TWP.			
400		Uriah Lloyd	"	"	134 80
300		Lloyd & Hipsh	"	"	72 54
85		" "	"	"	19 89
108		William McDonald	"	"	5 60
400		McCormick & McCaig	"	"	28 80
100		Pitts & McCaig	"	"	4 50
50		E. R. Hollister	"	"	4 24
90		Wm. Pyatt Estate	"	"	9 19
100		Thomas B. Davis	"	"	11 35
100		Aaron Davis	"	"	11 35
50		John Peddicord	"	"	1 87
		TAYLOR TWP.			
23¾		James P. McConahey	"		12 00
23¾		George S. King	"		12 00
	2	Penn'a R. R. Co	"		4 00
1	1	D. F. Ramsey	"		6 84
80		Malinda Rager	"	"	4 86
43		Williams & Marshall	"	"	40 68
	1	James H. Wilson	"	"	5 23
5		L. B. Cohick	"	"	1 40
		TAYLOR TWP.—CONT'D.			
1	1	Patrick Stanton	1871		1 26
1	1	Widow Gallagher			2 30
	1	Thomas Kinney			55
	1	John O'Neil			2 15
Ac's.		WASHINGTON TWP.			
	1	James Burns	"		22
9		Dysart Heirs	"		1 19
40		Evan E. Evans	"		6 88
50		Sophia Hurd	"		3 88
225		R. W. Lemon Estate	"		23 62
½		Samuel Thomas	"		1 13
	1	Clement Urban Est			44
100		Andrew Eger	"		7 20
13		R. H. Brown	"		4 57
50		Thomas Carroll	"		7 30
1	1	Mary A. Doherty	"		1 32
25		William R. Hughes	"		3 80
4		John Knepper, jr	"		1 00
	1	Henry McKibbin	"		35
2		George Mears	"		4 40
2	2	Martin Sanders	"		3 60
4½		Jesse Woodcock	"		5 56
1		James White	"		24
73		R. Burtnett		"	3 30
47		Patrick Carland			2 20
	1	Elias Crum			22
6		Daniel Noel			1 10
1	1	Laz. Riggle			1 10
1	1	Christ. Hager			2 20
1	1	Jacob Seese			59
1	1	John Wagner			1 50
		WILMORE BOR.			
1	1	Patrick Harkins Est		"	2 20
1	1	Herman Paul		"	2 20
1	1	James Wright		"	2 20
		WOODVALE BOR.			
	1	Henry S. Smith		"	4 20
		WHITE TWP.			
409		James E. Davis	"	"	18 78
4		William Hollen	"	"	98
25		William Rheam, jr	"	"	2 72
165		Lyonell Wells	"	"	12 11
100		Patrick Watson	"	"	8 55
3		Daniel Farley	"	"	44
	3	William Hollen		"	22
45		Nicholas Kuhn		"	58
70		John Kroves		"	2 72
50		John H. Lovell		"	2 68
50		James Oshal, jr		"	2 35
60		A. Reams		"	2 37
50		Jefferson Smith		"	3 10
18		J. W. Smith		"	1 20
50		Jacob Tricar		"	2 68
383		Bishop Tract		"	20 50
23		Mat. Cowen			61
		YODER TWP.			
50		David Allen	"	"	7 13
1	1	Herman Bier	"	"	2 50
1	1	Martin Decker	"	"	3 02
	1	David O. Davis	"	"	2 69
	1	Joseph Mosholder	"	"	1 90
5¼		William McLaughlin	"		1 00
	1	Hiram Reed	"		24
72		George S. King	"		26 67
3¼		Jacob Kuhn		"	55
½		Thomas Rodgers			99

A. D. CRISTE, Treasurer.
Treasurer's Office, April 1, 1874. (10-4t.)

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of Wm. Linton, in the Borough of Summitville, on **Saturday, the 2d day of May next**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in the Township of Washington, County of Cambria, adjoining lands of Peter Dunn, Joseph O'Brien, William McDermitt, and others, containing **69 Acres** and **27 Perches**, well timbered.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

JOSEPH CRISTE,
[4-10.-3t.] Adm'r of ANN KEARNEY.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the account of E. A. BUSH and JOHN H. DOUGLASS, Administrators of Rev. E. J. BURNS, deceased, and also to make distribution of the money in the hands of said Administrators in the same estate to and amongst those entitled thereto, all parties interested are hereby notified that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at the Court House in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, 29TH DAY OF APRIL, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1874.—10-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to state an account between the estate of IGNATIUS ADAMS, dec'd, and that of M. M. ADAMS, dec'd, and to report distribution of any amount that may be found due, to and amongst the parties entitled thereto, all persons interested are hereby notified that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, 27TH DAY OF APRIL, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1 74.—10-3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of FRANCIS MCTAMANY, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SARAH MCTAMANY, Administratrix.
Washington Twp., April 3, 1874.-6t.

TAKE NOTICE.—Having bought at Sheriff's sales all the household and kitchen furniture of PETER ERIG, of Carroll township, consisting of tables, chairs, bedsteads, bedding, stoves, clocks, carpets, etc., and all the lumber and saw logs late the property of AMBROSE LANTZY, of Barr township, I hereby notify the public that I have left said property in possession of the respective parties named, and forbid all interference with the same.

HENRY HOPPLE.
Carroll Twp., April 10, 1874.-3t.

HANDS OFF!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with 1 white and red spotted cow, 2 brindle cows, and 1 yearling heifer, bought from AMBROSE LANTZY, of Barr township, and left in his possession during my pleasure.

JOHN G. C. BEARER.
Susquehanna Twp., April 10, 1874.-3t.

JANETTE'S HAIR.

BY MILES O'REILLY.

Oh, loosen the snood that you wear, Janette,
Let me tangle a hand in your hair, my pet—
For the world to me had no daintier sight
Than your brown hair veiling your shoulders white,
As I tangled a hand in your hair, my pet.

It was brown, with a golden gloss, Janette,
It was finer than silk of the floss, my pet!
'Twas a beautiful mist falling down to your wrist,
'Twas a thing to be braided, and jewelled, and kissed,
'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming gloss, Janette,
Revealing the dear old story, my pet;
They were gray with that chastened tinge of the sky,
When the trout leaps quickest to snap the fly—
And they matched with your golden hair, my pet.

Your lips—but I have no words, Janette,—
They were as fresh as the twitter of birds, my pet,
When the Spring is young, and the roses are wet
With dew-drops in each red bosom set,
And they suited your gold-brown hair, my pet.

Oh, you tangled my life in your hair, Janette,
'Twas a silken and golden snare, my pet;
But so gentle the bondage, my soul did implore
The right to continue a slave evermore,
With my fingers enmeshed in your hair, my pet.

Thus ever I dream what you were, Janette,
With your lips, and your eyes, and your hair, my pet;
In the darkness of desolate years I moan,
And my tears fall bitterly over the stone
That covers your golden hair, my pet.

THE RENEGADE.

I was born in Spain, in the province of Catalonia. My parents inhabited a small cottage in the village of San Elizaria, where for generations my forefathers had resided. Some sheep and goats, together with a couple of cows, were all our riches. Yet we were in want of nothing. About a couple of acres of good soil enabled us to raise all that was required, and give us a little spare money from the sale of vegetables. Each day brought its accustomed and constant employment, and each setting sun beheld us happy and content.

My father was now old, his head was honored with hoary locks, and his brow with the furrows of venerable age. His chief delight was to watch the innocent gambols of his grandchildren, in which he would frequently engage, or in beholding his two sons (myself and an elder brother) prosecuting our labor. To us he would recount the acts of his ancestors, the first inhabitants of the villiage. Whenever he touched upon these topics, his countenance would assume a sudden glow, and patriotism appeared in every aged feature. He spoke feelingly, and made a deep impression upon our youthful hearts.

Many were the traditions which he repeated, handed down from father to son for a long series of generations.

In the same villiage lived a young man, the son of the Alcade. While children we were intimate friends, but as we grew older we became rivals and bitter enemies to each other. We both placed our affections on the same lovely object, and jealousy soon ripened into deadly hatred.

One evening whilst returning from a visit to the fair Pepita, I met with Sandoval (that was the young man's name), high words passed between us, and a qurrel (for love is none of the coolest passions) soon ensued. We fought, and he fell. In vain I endeavored to raise him from the ground, and to convey him to the villiage.

"Tomas," said he, with his hand pressed upon his side, endeavoring ineffectually to stop the flow of blood, "your kindness is useless, for death is upon me. Leave me to my fate, Fly and save yourself."

My attentions were indeed unnecessary, for he had scarcely said farewell, when he sank back into my arms and expired. How to act I knew not. My destruction seemed inevitable, besides the disgrace and infamy I should bring upon my family, hitherto spotless in fame. I was utterly ignorant in what course to direct my flight, unacquainted with the route to any foreign country, without money, and without a friend. No time, however, was to be lost. I set off immediately, and passing rapidly over the road, soon gained the national high road, and in the course of tine arrived at the French frontier. As I was wandering onward, weary and exhausted with my journey, I perceived a troop of horses approaching. I cast a wistful glance toward them, and could not help reflecting on my own unfortunate condition, worn out with hunger and fatigue, and covered with dust, while they were careless, happy, well mounted, heedless, and without anxiety for the morrow.

I saw that they observed me, and this affected me the more. Two of the officers whispered together for some time, and one riding up to me addressed me in Spanish. Rejoiced at this unexpected circumstance, my face brightened up immediately, and I answered several of his inquiries. He informed me that he and his command belonged to the French service, and that my person had attracted their notice, and he asked meif I was willing to go with them.

After a little discourse, I consented, and was soon initiated into the drill and duties of a soldier's life. Without vanity, I may say that I possessed a tolerably fine appearance, just in the prime of life, tall and well proportioned; bred up among the best riders, I was considered a good horseman. I was a little surprised to discover that my commander was of the same nation as myself. Owing to this fact, perhaps, I obtained first his good opinion, and then a considerable share of his confidence and favor. By his interest and exertions, I was promoted in a short time to a non-commissioned officer, and in a few years I had the honor of being intrusted with the regimental color.

Tosola and myself were the warmest friends, and the acquaintance of such a man, the gayety of a military life, and the perpetual change of place, scene, and character, had almost obliterated from my mind the thoughts of by-gone days. Yet, notwithstanding this, when the boisterous mirth had somewhat subsided, when I had retired to rest, imagination would plant in forcible colors the little village of San Elizario, and still more strongly the innocent, and no doubt disconsolate Pepita. But the morning came, and with its cares, duties and pleasures, banished the musings of an unhappy man.

The day of battle was near, the clouds of night were dispersing, and the morning was to prepare us more fully for the engagement. The morning came, the battalions were reviewed, the lines were formed, and the terrible conflict commenced. Tosola did all that bravery could do. Twice I saved him from the steele of the foe, but in vain; his days were numbered, and he died gloriously. We were maddened at the sight, charged furiously, and the day was ours.

My conduct had not been unnoticed by the Colonel. He bestowed great encomiums on my valor, and I was promoted to a subaltern. It will be unnecessary to describe how, by good fortune and hard fighting, I was finally made a captain and placed in command of the very company in which I had been enrolled by my friend Tosola. My misery now drew on apace, for the greatest elevation of fortune can never secure one against a reverse. Nay, the sunshine of our life is generally a forerunner of clouds and storms.

A few months after my promotion began the war between France and my native country. Napoleon I. was on the French throne, and Europe was reeling beneath his blows. We marched immediately to the frontier, and into the province of Catalonia. Need I say with what a heavy heart I obeyed the orders of my general? But a soldier must follow wherever he is led, the command is imperious. Happy are they who fight only against unjust enemies, the oppressors of their country. But what were my feelings, when we were ordered to proceed to the district where I was born! Even to the village where lived all that I held dear in life?

The Spanish troops were assembled at some little distance from the village. I was put at the head of a command, with orders to encamp near them for the night, and to reconnoitre their numbers and strength. This was, indeed, the most miserable night I ever spent. My soul was rent asunder. I felt all the desolation of grief and the wildness of despair. I could not still the remorse at my heart. And must I then, I thought, raise my traitorous arm against the land of my brave and patriotic ancestors? Against the companions of my childhood, against my own blood? Must I behold my native village in flames, and myself light the torch which was to consume and destroy it? Unhappy man, to what a state had my first crime reduced me?

I could not compose myself for a moment's repose, and looking out I beheld the little old church of our village, and could distinguish by the light of the moon, my own happy and peaceful home. What recollections then crowded my mind and harrowed up my soul with the keenest sensations.

I threw a cloak over my shoulders, and with feelings which it is impossible to describe, wandered over the well-known scenes of my boyhood. With what emotions I traversed the little green where I had spent the innocent and only happy days of my life, I shall not attempt to express. I arrived undiscovered at my father's cottage. There he was, little altered from when I left home, surrounded by the most valiant youths of the place, who, regardless of repose, were keeping their vigils, and preparing for a stubborn defence.

I was on the point of rushing in and throwing myself at his feet, when the door opened and my brother came out, apparently with the intention of carrying some communication to the main body of their little force. He was passing forward, thinking I was one of the men, when I exclaimed in a tremulous voice:

"Antonio! Antonio!"

"What, Benito?" he cried, starting back in astonishment. "Our long lost Benito! Welcome home, though you come at a time of great peril."

His words cut me to the heart. I could not speak, but threw open my cloak, that the sight of my uniform might save me the painful expression.

"Ha! is it so?" he said with deep agitation. "Benito a Frenchman? Impossible! Forbid it, heaven; but it must have been to escape suspicion. Speak, relate what has befallen you, since you so suddenly left our village. Say, why this disguise?"

"Oh, my brother!" I replied, "this is, indeed, no disguise. My fate is hard. But—but," I continued, choking with emotion, "is Pepita yet alive?"

"No," said he, "but thy country still lives—strike for her."

"Antonio," I replied, "it must not be. I belong to France. I have served long, been treated well, and sworn allegiance to the Emperor. I cannot bear my poor father's looks. Tell him cautiously of my misfortunes and my grief. Brother, farewell and forever. We shall never meet again."

With a mind almost driven to insanity I forced myself from him and wandered to the church-yard; there I saw, and in the insanity of grief worshipped at, the grave of Pepita, the poor, dear, devoted girl I had loved and deserted.

As I returned, I could not resist the desire to have another and last look at my aged father. He was seated as before, with my brother and the other young men around him. His eyes were lit up with a sort of frenzied fire, while his venerable locks fell over his face and shoulders. I never had seen him so animated. He was exhorting the young soldiers to deeds of valor. His voice was clear and distinct, and his words were expressed with a pathos which might have moved the coldest heart. I could bear my anguish no longer, so casting a parting look through the casement, I hurried away. Restless and miserable I passed the night, agitated and harrassed by the thoughts of my duty, the yearnings and impulse of nature, and the love of my country, for though it may seem a paradox, I loved her though I stood arrayed in arms against her. Oh! my remorse was terrible.

The sun rose and beheld the contending parties drawn out against each other. Not knowing what I did, careless of life, and abandoned to despair, I looked forward to death with pleasure. Amid the ranks of the Catalonians, I beheld the form of my father laid on a kind of couch, and supported by four of his countrymen. My conscience smote me almost unbearably. We were ordered to charge. I moved instinctively, and advanced amid the thick fire of my countrymen. We fired a volley—that is, the men did. I would rather have shot myself than fired on my friends—I may say relations.

I looked upon my beloved father. There he lay, raised in his couch, his eyes beaming with unutterable brightness, his white hair streaming over his brow, and one hand pointed in defiance against the invaders of his country. His voice I heard loud above the tumultuous din of war, encouraging and bidding his sons and brethren on to victory. I saw him fix, as I thought, his unearthly, bright and glittering eyes upon me, but it was for an instant only. He sunk back—a ball had struck him in the temple, and he fell bathed in blood.

My brother rushed to his side; his dying hands clasped him, and his dying lips blessed him. My brother gazed with a deep feeling upon the enemy, but his hour had also arrived. Another musket ball smote him on the breast, and he reeled backward and fell a corpse on the lifeless body of my father.

I uttered a scream of horror, and, turning my horse's head, galloped headlong away. The colonel ordered my men to fire upon me. They did so, but discharged their pieces in the air.

For forty years I have wandered over the world a miserable man. The recollection of my baseness will haunt me even to the grave. Many a time the desire to revisit my native village has been so strong upon me that I have almost been on the point of putting the wish into execution. But the remembrance of my acts has deterred me. I could not look upon those honest faces again, and hear the reproach that would justly be heaped upon my head. No, I must die in the land of the stranger, and suffer the consequences of my actions. My fate is, doubtless, hard; but it is nevertheless just. May heaven pity me.

A CURIOUS LEGAL CONTROVERSY.—There was an interesting legal controversy inaugurated at Paw Paw, Michigan, a short time since, the result of which has not yet come to hand, though indeed what the ultimate decision may be is of small moment, as the affair is chiefly noticeable on account of its illustration of a phase of human nature happily exceptional, while the incidents leading thereto show a mixture of romantic attachment on the one side and sordid avarice on the other, calculated to excite the curiosity of the philosophic. It appears that a worthy young gentleman of Paw Paw was for some time courting a young lady of that place; and though circumstances compelled his removal to Chicago, the attachment continued and was fostered by occasional visits to the lady of his love. These visits generally occurred on Saturday, and at such times he usually remained at the young lady's home over Sunday.

At one time he was taken suddenly ill at Chicago, and having no relatives at either place, he naturally sought the dwelling of his sweetheart, where he was kindly received and nursed until envious death claimed him, and left the expectant bride to grieve over her loss. But the full extent, or rather the exact nature of that loss, was not really apparent until the departed youth had been deposited under the sod, when a claim for a considerable amount for attendance during his sickness, and more surprising still, for board during the period of courtship, was filed before the Probate Judge against the young man's estate. The suit is brought in the name of the girl's father; but though she appears simply as a witness in the case, there are people just perverse enough to congratulate the deceased on his escape from such a matrimonial noose, even at the expense of his life.

HOW TO MAIL LETTERS.—Never buy any stamps. Hand your letter to the postmaster and tell him to put a stamp on it. If you are out of change tell the postmaster you will hand it to him the next time you are in. It won't be necessary, however, to do so, as three cents are nothing. When you hand in your letter, do not forget to tell the postmaster to be sure and have it go. If you do not give this warning, he may keep it in the office. Always remember to call the postmaster and hand your letters to him and not put them in the letter-box. If you do the postmaster will not have so much to do and you will thereby encourage laziness. Remember that the postmaster would consider it quite unkind to have your letters stamped by any one but himself. He will also be pleased to put on wrappers and back them for you occasionally, or oftener, especially when he is busy distributing mail.

A TRUE STORY.

Two or three weeks ago an accident did *not* occur at Scranton, Pa.; the newspapers missed a sensational horror; and a dozen men, instead of being hurled into eternity without time to breathe a prayer, walked quietly home to their dinners, quite unconscious that Death had had them by the throat. It might, after all, be worth our while to look into the cause of the loss of this tragedy to the world; we should have been keen enough to unearth the guilty party if it had occurred. The facts are briefly these:

In the largest anthracite coal mine in the State, the care of the engine by which the cars for passengers are lowered and hoisted is placed in the hands of a Scotch Irishman, an ordinary fellow enough. The cable, necessarily of a great weight and thickness, passes through the roof of a slightly-built shed under which he stands. One morning, as the man stood smoking his pipe, his hand upon the lever, his mind very probably busy with his dinner, and assuredly not wrought up to any heroic rapture of resolve, the ascending car (loaded with coal) at one end of the cable, broke, and fell crashing into a thousand fragments. He knew that in the next minute the cable, released from the strain, would fly back and fall with crashing weight on the rickety beams and boards of the roof. Death was absolutely certain if he did not escape from the shed. But if he took his hand from the lever the descending car, full of men, must fall one or two hundred feet. He had but one instant to face his death and theirs, and to choose between them. There was a boy in the back of the shed, the man motioned to him with his head to go out. Then he tightened his hold on the lever. The loosened cable struck and caught somewhere below against the side of the shaft. Surely God meant it should so strike! It was the delay of but a breath of time; but it was enough. The car grated with a jar against the ground far below; its occupants stepped leisurely out, while the man who had saved them above, threw himself from under the shed, just as its roof, beams, pulley, and all, crashed down on the spot where he had been standing.

We do not know the man's name, and should scarcely need to publish it if we did. Fame or reward jar somehow against the deed itself. There is a wholesome tonic for all of us in the certainty, which is forced upon us now and then, of the unknown, unmeasured resources of courage and heroism and unflinching integrity to duty which we possess among what we choose to call the mass of the people. It is, after all, only when a man reaches the certainties of middle age that he is not surprised every new day by the knowledge of how admirable a crew has been put into the world for its long voyage; how many of the women are gracious and finely natured; how many men respond promptly to the call of honesty or duty or even self-sacrifice, because it is the simple and natural thing for them to do so.

We will congratulate ourselves, then, not that this class can boast one such brave fellow as this Scotch-Irish engineer, but that, like King Harry over Percy's grave, we believe it "has a thousand such as he."—*New York Tribune.*

A DRUMMER IN A SCRAPE.

At Big Creek, Arkansas, they have a peculiar custom which is sometimes embarrassing. As there is no preacher within thirty miles, the way for marrying is by kissing across the table. Recently a New York drummer was out there. He put up at a private house, and became intimate. One evening he was fooling around one of the girls, generally trying the extent of her sweet temper, when she gave his whiskers a pull and ran. He followed. She got the table between them. When out of breath he stopped on the other side, making a wild plunge, caught her in his arms and gave her a hearty kiss. She then sat down on the sofa, and they talked pleasantly for a couple of hours—he thinking it singular that she should sit up so late.

At last she said, "Don't you think it's about time we went to bed?"

"I guess you are right," he remarked, "let's go."

She lit a candle, and he was about to do the same, when she said, "I reckon one's enough. One candle will light two folks to bed."

"Undoubtedly it would when those two people occupy the same room. But your candle will not illuminate my chamber."

"Ain't we going to occupy the same room? Ain't we married?"

"Ain't we what?" shouted the gentleman.

"Married! Didn't you kiss me across the table? That married us."

A cold sweat spread over the drummer.—He knew that if he said he wasn't married to her she would make an outcry, and then her loving and much tobacco-consuming father would arise in his wrath and then carve him in—to cutlets, and her brothers would bring down their shot guns and empty the contents into him. He must be strategic.—He must put her off. So he said:

"Fairest of your sex, permit me to remark that I did not know that kissing across the table constituted a marriage ceremony; but I am content. I never seen one who so completely filled my ideal of a beautiful, sweet, loving and modest woman. However I would never think of holding you to this marriage until I had asked the permission of your father to pay my addresses to you.—To-morrow, at dinner, when the entire family are present, I will propose to your father for your hand."

This satisfied the lady, and bestowing upon him a fervent kiss, she went to her room and he went to his. He packed his carpet-bag, took off his boots, and made tracks for the nearest railroad station.

He didn't feel entirely safe until he reached St. Louis. He hasn't informed his wife of this little adventure. He's afraid she might write out to Arkansas for the facts in the case, and then he might get arrested for bigamy. Women sometimes won't listen to reason, you know.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 24, 1874.

THE President on Wednesday last vetoed the Senate bill increasing the greenback and national bank note currency to the extent of $100,000,000. He did right.

DR. NEBINGER, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, has called a meeting of the Committee in in Philadelphia, on Monday, May 4th, to change the time for holding the State Convention. Good for Nebinger.

THE long protracted struggle in the Massachusetts Legislature to elect a Senator to fill the unexpired term of Charles Sumner, was terminated last Friday by the election of Wm. B. Washburne, the present Governor of the State. The Democrats, from the first to the last ballot, stood firmly together and voted for their nominee, Judge Curtis.

HON. ALLEN G. THURMAN, the able Democratic Senator from Ohio, addressed a letter to the anti-inflationist meeting held in Cincinnati last week, in which, among other excellent things, he said:

> "I took my position after long and careful study, and from a perfect conviction of its correctness. I knew full well how easy it would be to acquire temporary popularity by joining the inflationists, but I never have done, and I never will do, what I know to be wrong in order to acquire unmerited praise. Besides I cannot disregard the teachings of that party to which I have ever honestly belonged, and which inculcated, from the very first day of its existence, the doctrine that irredeemable paper money is one of the worst evils with which any country can be cursed."

THE radical members of the House at Harrisburg held one of their usual caucus meetings a few days ago, and among other resolutions modestly adopted the following:

> *Resolved*, That the Republican members of the House stand prepared to decide all questions that come before them on their merits alone, and will not, therefore, take caucus action on non-partisan bills which will come before them for an unbiased consideration.

We suppose that a legislative apportionment bill, the legitimate object of which ought to be to give each political party in the State its proper representation in the Legislature, is one of the "questions" that ought to be decided on its "merits alone." Do the radicals in the House who passed the foregoing brazenly impudent resolution propose to act up to their profession? Not at all; but they are determined to pass a bill which in all its provisions, both in the aggregate and in the detail, is unfair, unjust and atrocious, and which will disfranchise at least *one hundred thousand* Democratic voters in the State. They propose to make a desert waste of the Democratic party and then ask that party to call it *peace*.

THE funeral of Dr. Livingstone, the great American explorer, whose remains were brought to England from the south-eastern coast of Africa about the beginning of last week, took place on Saturday last in London His remains were deposited in Westminster Abbey—a distinguished honor and only conferred upon Britain's most illustrous statesmen, generals, philosophers, and poets. Livingstone was a Scotchman by birth, and had spent at least one-third of his life in Southern Africa in the attempt to discover the true sources of the river Nile. His life has been a perfect romance of its kind. He died many months ago in the swamps of the country which he loved to visit, and his body would seem to have been preserved by some peculiar process by the natives, who honored and loved him because he was always their kind and generous friend. He achieved greatness and earthly immortality in his peculiar sphere of action and his honored name will pass into history as the most daring, enthusiastic and successful explorer who ever undertook to solve the vexed question about the source of the Nile. All honor to his memory. *His* is one of the few immortal names that was not born to die.

ARKANSAS is a happy State, in as much as she is *blessed* or *cursed*, as the case may be, with *two* Governors. At the election in November, 1872, Elisha Baxter, Republican, was declared to be elected and was inaugurated. His opponent, Joseph Brooks whose politics are unknown to us, claimed that *he* and *not* Baxter had been been elected. Brooks appealed to the Courts for redress, and the controversy has been fiercely waged between the contending factions for eighteen months. About ten days ago Brooks, by some peculiar arrangement, procured a writ of *ouster* from the Supreme Court against Baxter, and forcibly took possession of the executive office in the State House. Baxter took up his headquarters in another building Both of these *patriots* have appealed to the President for military aid, but Grant has wisely declined to interfere in the disgraceful quarrel, merely directing Col. Rose, commanding the United States troops at Little Rock, to preserve the peace between the contending parties and their adherents. We have no doubt that this will be done, and then both Baxter and Brooks will discover how supremely ridiculous, if not infamous, they have made themselves.

P. S. A collision between the forces of Baxter and Brooks took place in the streets of Little Rock on Tuesday. Two or three were wounded, but it is still thought the difficulty will be amicably adjusted.

The Rejection of the New Judges.

On last Friday, the nominations recently made by Governor Hartranft of additional Law Judges in several of the new districts *created* by the judiciary appointment bill came before the Senate for confirmation. The new constitution provides that all nominations made by the Governor shall be confirmed by a vote of *two-thirds* of all the Senators elected. Even counting McClure, the radicals only number 21 Senators, which is *one* less than the required two-thirds.

In view of the settled and openly avowed determination of the radical Senators and members of the House to pass the present infamous, unjust and partisan legislative apportionment bill, the Democratic Senators resolved to abstain from voting for the confirmation of Hartranft's judicial appointees, *unless* the Republican majority in the Legislature would *first* consent to modify their apportionment bill and treat the Democracy of the State as if they had rights which the majority on every principle of honesty and fair dealing ought to respect.—To this fair and reasonable proposition the radicals refused to accede, and on Friday last, when the nominations were before the Senate, the Democratic members *refused to vote*, and the nominations were therefore *not* confirmed.

The Democratic party is perfectly willing to give the opposition a fair working majority in the Legislature. What more ought to be demanded? Senator Wallace, when the bill was before the Senate on its final passage, offered a substitute for it which would have secured this result, but his amendment was promptly voted down by the Republicans. That the apportionment bill is unparalleled in its provisions does not admit of a doubt, although Senator Rutan, its author, thinks differently. As the Pittsburgh *Post* says, "Legislative districts are made in the shape of semi-circles, double triangles, and in every other conceivable shape, for the purpose of disfranchising Democratic voters." The whole bill is a palpable and shameless violation of the new constitution.

We trust the Democratic Senators will not recede from the bold and manly stand they have assumed, but that they will fight it out on the line they have adopted if it takes them all the balance of the session. These apportionment outrages by radical Legislatures in this State, which have been consummated every *seven* years since the radicals came into power, and which is now attempted to be repeated, must be arrested. If the judicial business in some of the counties is obstructed, it is plainly the fault of the Republican majority in the Legislature and upon them let the responsibility rest

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, who during the war held a command under Grant when the latter was attempting to capture Richmond, and whose military operations and utter failures prompted Grant to say in one of his official reports that, at a certain point on the James river, Butler was "*corked up in a bottle*" by the Confederate General, is an Ishmaelite in the radical party. He is the confidential friend and adviser of Grant, who ridiculed his military capacity, and is regarded as the leader of the radical party in the House. In speaking of Butler's career in Congress and of its damaging effect upon his party and the country, the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, a Grant paper, recently unburthened itself in this wise:

> It is time for the Republican party to unload; and the first man to be thrown overboard is Benjamin F. Butler. He is too much for any political organization to carry with safety; and unless the party gets rid of him and his crew of dependents, the country will be very apt to set the seal of its reprobation upon the party. When the Republicans won their last great national victory they had upon record a distinct and solemn promise of two excellent and necessary reforms. They were pledged to labor earnestly for the redemption of the currency and too reorganize the civil service in such a manner that the business of the nation should be conducted by men chosen because of their special fitness for the work, and not by political hacks selected upon a system of favoritism. *Both of these pledges have been violated*, and the most brazen and indecent of the advocates of such violation is Butler. There may be a few infatuated beings who believe that the Republican party is strong enough to sustain itself even when it shall have been proved utterly faithless to its trust and to its promises; but no sensible man entertains such an opinion.

THE publishers of school books are making a vigorous effort to prevent the passage of the bill now before the Legislature, which provides for a uniform system in their selection. The present abuse is so flagrant and has met with such unanimous opposition at the hands of the people, that a change, such as the proposed law contemplates, is imperatively demanded. In referring to this important question the Philadelphia *Public Record* says:

> The frequent changes of text books in the schools, on frivolous pretexts, has become so notorious an abuse that it is very desirable the legislature should devise some method for checking it. Taxpayers have been subjected to a large unnecessary expense, and pupils have often been retarded rather than advanced in their studies by changes in text books which are difficult to explain on any other theory than the supposition that private understandings are established between some publishers and some school authorities for their mutual profit. And if the possibility of such compacts can be destroyed without any new evil being sanctioned, the legislature will perform an important public service.

WE have heard recently of several severe cases of spinal disease cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*; one case of a man forty-five years old, who had not done a day's work for four years. The back should first be washed, then rubbed with a course towel. Apply the Liniment *cold*, and rub in well with the hand.

The Counties of Pennsylvania.

The following statement gives the names and date of the erection of the several counties of this commonwealth, and the territory from which formed. The three first counties which were formed, to wit: Philadelphia, Bucks and Chester, were established at the first settlement of the Province of Pennsylvania, and formed the only original counties of all that territory now comprised of sixty-six counties, as follows:

1. Adams, January 22, 1800, formed of a part of York.
2. Allegheny, September 24, 1788, formed of a part of Westmoreland and Washington.
3. Armstrong, March 12, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny, Westmoreland and Lycoming.
4. Beaver, March 12, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny and Washington.
5. Bedford, March 9, 1771, formed of a part of Cumberland.
6. Berks, March 11, 1752, formed of a part of Philadelphia, Chester and Lancaster.
7. Blair, February 26, 1846, formed of a part of Huntingdon and Bedford.
8. Bradford, February 21, 1810, formed of a part of Luzerne and Lycoming.*
9. Bucks, one of the three original counties of the Province.†
10. Butler, March 12, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny.
11. Cambria, March 20, 1804, formed of a part of Huntingdon and Somerset.
12. Cameron, March 29, 1860, formed of a part of Clinton, Elk, M'Kean and Potter.
13. Carbon, March 13, 1843, formed of a part of Northampton and Monroe.
14. Centre, February 13, 1800, formed of a part of Mifflin, Northumberland, Lycoming and Huntingdon.
15. Chester, one of the original counties established at the first settlement of the Province.
16. Clarion, March 11, 1839, formed of a part of Venango and Armstrong.
17. Clearfield, March 26, 1804, formed of a part of Lycoming.
18. Clinton, June 21, 1839, formed of a part of Lycoming and Centre.
19. Columbia, March 23, 1813, formed of a part of Northumberland.
20. Crawford, March 12, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny.
21. Cumberland, January 27, 1750, formed of a part of Lancaster.
22. Dauphin, March 4, 1785, formed of a part of Lancaster.
23. Delaware, September 26, 1789, formed of a part of Chester.
24. Elk, April 18, 1843 formed of a part of Jefferson, Clearfield and M'Kean.
25. Erie, March 12, 1800, formed of a part of Allegheny.
26. Fayette, September 26, 1783, formed of a part Westmoreland.
27. Forest, April 11, 1848, formed from a part of Jefferson.
28. Franklin, September 9, 1784, formed from a part of Cumberland.
29. Fulton, April 16, 1850, formed from a part of Bedford.
30. Greene, February 9, 1796, formed from a part of Washington.
31. Huntingdon, September 20, 1787, formed from a part of Bedford.
32. Indiana, March 30, 1803, formed from a part of Westmoreland and Lycoming.
33. Jefferson, March 26, 1804, formed from a part of Lycoming.
34. Juniata, March 2, 1831, formed from a part of Mifflin.
35. Lancaster, May 10, 1729, formed from a part of Chester.
36. Lawrence, March 25, 1850, formed from a part of Beaver and Mercer.
37. Lebanon, February 16, 1813, formed from a part of Dauphin and Lancaster.
38. Lehigh, March 6, 1812, formed from a part of Northampton.
39. Luzerne, September 25, 1786, formed from a part of Northumberland.
40. Lycoming, April 13, 1795, formed from a part of Northumberland.
41. M'Kean, March 20, 1804, formed from a part of Lycoming.
42. Mercer, March 12, 1800, formed from a part of Allegheny.
43. Mifflin, September 10, 1789, formed from a part of Cumberland and Northumberland.
44. Monroe, April 1, 1836, formed from a part of Northampton and Pike.
45. Montgomery, September 10, 1784, formed from a part of Philadelphia.
46. Montour, May 3, 1850, formed from a part of Columbia.
47. Northampton, March 11, 1752, formed from a part of Bucks.
48. Northumberland, March 17, 1772, formed from parts of Lancaster, Cumberland, Berks, Bedford and Northampton.
49. Perry, March 22, 1826, formed from part of Cumberland.
50. Philadelphia, one of the three original counties established at the first settlement of the Province.
51. Pike, March 26, 1814, formed from a part of Wayne.
52. Potter, March 26, 1804, formed from a part of Lycoming.
53. Schuylkill, March 1, 1811, formed from a part of Berks and Northampton.
54. Snyder, March 2, 1855, formed from a part of Union.
55. Somerset, April 17, 1795, formed from a part of Bedford.
56. Sullivan, March 15, 1847, formed from a part of Lycoming.
57. Susquehanna, February 21, 1810, formed from a part of Luzerne.
58. Tioga, March 26, 1804, formed from a part of Lycoming.
59. Union, March 22, 1813, formed from a part of Northumberland.
60. Venango, March 13, 1800, formed from a part of Allegheny and Lycoming.
61. Warren, March 12, 1800, formed from a part of Allegheny and Lycoming.
62. Wayne, March 21, 1796, formed from a part of Northampton.
63. Washington, March 28, 1781, formed from a part of Westmoreland.
64. Westmoreland, February 26, 1773, formed from a part of Bedford, and in 1785 part of the purchase of 1784 was added thereto.
65. Wyoming, April 4, 1842, formed from a part of Northumberland and Luzerne.
66. York, August 19, 1749, formed from a part of Lancaster.

---

*Previous to March 24, 1812 this county was called Ontario, but its name was changed to Bradford on that day.

†Bucks county was one of the three original counties established at the first settlement of the Province of Pennsylvania, the other two being Philadelphia and Chester. See Votes of the Assembly, Vol. I.

GRANT'S LUCK.—The New York *Tribune* speaking of fortune's freaks in relation to Grant, says:

> From the time he come out of the tan-yard at Galena, he has never been able to meet a piece of bad luck. He frequently trifled with his good fortune during the war, but never knew how to estrange it. After cessation of hostilities, he continued to suffer the same immunity from the consequences of faults. He could "whitewash" the South and not lose favor with Republicans. He could quarrel with Johnson and support the impeachment, and not cease to be an object of desire to the Democrats. Without the first qualification for high civil position, he had his choice of the nomination to the Presidency. After four years of consistent demonstration of his unfitness he was unanimously renominated by his party and reelected. Nothing he could do had any effect upon the devotion of his adherents. He sustained the harpies who plucked and plundered the commerce of New York, and our merchants and bankers subscribed money enough to buy two or three States for him. He quarreled with Mr. Sumner, grossly injured Mr. Motley, affronted the whole State of Massachusetts by appointing a Collector whom both Senators and most of the Representatives protested against, and yet Massachusetts dares not elect a Senator except by his permission. He treats both Houses of Congress as his supporters in them deserve, and they never object. He has made the series of appointments in the Civil Service that the country remembers, and yet Mr. Eaton and Mr. Shellabarger do fervently believe that he is laboring with them, even unto weariness and perspiration, for the reform of a service which he has degraded past reformation.

—The Pope's physician, Dr. Viale, lately died, at the age of eighty-five years—The Pontiff is said to feel his loss acutely.

The Bloody Benders.

THE KANSAS ASSASSIN IN CHARGE OF THE MORMON POLICE.

The whole civilized world was shocked at the first announcement of the barbarous murders that were committed upon the plains of Kansas about ten months ago by the Bender family; indeed, it was with difficulty that the story of those wholesale assassinations could be believed. Still the bodies of the murdered were found, and the fiends had fled without leaving a trace of the path that they had pursued to escape the penalty of the law, and have hitherto been only too successful in evading the officers of justice.

I have telegraphed the incarceration of the old man Bender in the city jail here, says a Salt Lake correspondent, but there are detailed circumstances about his arrest and his personal life and appearance that ought to be given to the public, in the hope that the evidense may accumulate against the murderers, and that fact may be added to the fact in bringing home the certainty of guilt to them all.

A glance at the prisoner here to-day would satisfy any reader of human character that he was capable of doing his full share of the Bender work in the way that the Bender family did it. He is not a demoralized being—he never had a conception of morality—he knows nature's wants, and has thought of nothing higher—hence to human brutes of that order the Kansas series of murders was a possible and likely thing. In these particulars, then, the prisoner answers, physically, mentally, and morally to the Bender of Kansas.

The presence of such a person in a thinly occupied country where he was apprehended, was at once against him. He could not tell where he came from, and when informed that he was apprehended on the charge of murder, and that he was supposed to be the notorious Bender, he threw up his hands and drew attention to the fact that the little finger of his right hand was entirely gone, and half of the little finger of the left hand was also gone, and added that he could not have committed so many murders; that he was physically incapable of much bad work. Here the French axiom was clear: "He that excuses accuses himself," and to that he is said to have remarked, "Bender had not lost his fingers."

Shortly after his arrest in Sevier county, he was taken to San Pete County, where there was a jail. While he was held there a young man, a stranger, asked to see the prisoner, and the jailor admitted him, and the visitor and old Bender had a familiar talk, and gave evidence of a personal acquaintance and interest in each other. In old settled counties this might seem a great freedom to be permitted, but in the western wilds there is no rule beyond the whim or disposition of the moment. The stranger left, and has since been tracked and arrested as young Bender, and in three days more will be in the same calaboose with his father.

I questioned the old man to-day, and with the aid of a Mr. W. L. Crane, who was in the office of the County Clerk, in Pike County, Illinois, in 1866–7, I am satisfied that he answers to the Bender of Kansas. The prisoner admitted that he had a brother-in-law by the name of Schmidt, who died in Pike county at that time, and that he had been appointed the administrator of his small estate, where and when Mr. Crane had occasion to see him, and immediately recognized him in jail to-day.

Bender admitted to me that he was farming in Kansas after that, and Mr. E. F. Milhoan, who had been in the employ of the government and supplied the Indians on the Osage reservation, assured me that he had almost daily seen the prisoner at Bender's ranche for months, and knew him to be Bender. Mr. Milhoan was engaged in constructing a road past Bender's place to the reservation, and saw no difference in the Bender there and the Bender here other than fatigue and restlessness. But the two women are still at large. Late in the fall a woman came out of the mountains into the outskirts of Provo, forty miles south of this. She was almost naked, and seemed at times mentally deranged.—She told contradictory stories of her past life, but gave out that she had been disappointed in love, and had wandered from Colorado into the mountains of Utah. Pity for a woman in distress induced a Mormon sister to give her a home and clothes, and after a little stay the strange woman left again for the mountains. There seems a probability that the whole Bender family has been in the Watsatch range of mountains all winter. They must have had great difficulty in finding the means of prolonging life; but the Indians may have aided them, and what with the berries and roots to be found before winter in the mountains they may have provided for themselves.—At all events, they never came from Colorado to Utah in the winter time. They must have come before the snow fell, and the fact that they have been found on the west side of the mountains within the last two weeks shows conclusively that they have been concealed as above stated.

FLAX CULTIVATION IN NEBRASKA.—It was at one time supposed that flax would only thrive on the seashore; and hence Holland had what may be regarded as a great monopoly in the growth of flax, and the manufacture of linens. But the plant flourishes in Nebraska; and the soil is too rich for even this exhausting crop easily to affect it. The cultivation of the crop is therefore yearly increasing—at present with a view to the oil expressed from the seed, though (as there is now no linen manufacture worthy of the name in the State,) it may be ultimately to provide fibre for the mills. Certainly the people of Nebraska may look to this conclusion; and settlers in the State ought not to forget that flax may be made a profitable crop.

At a recent meeting of the Farmers' Association, of Lancaster county, held at Lincoln (the county seat and capital of the State), a discussion took place on the probabilities of a flax crop for this year, and it was stated that some eastern gentlemen had offered to build an oil mill if the farmers would guarantee a sufficient quantity of the raw material. The correspondent who sends this item of information in the interests of farmers moving west, says that in Ohio, the flax crop used to be a most profitable one. Half a bushel of seed to the acre would produce from 10 to 20 bushels, worth $1 50 per bushel.—Taking the yield at 10 bushels, the seed was worth $15 per acre; and allowing $8 per acre for expenses (which includes the delivery of the seed to the mill), the profit to the farmer was $7 per acre. The straw also was worth $6 per ton; and the yield was half a ton to the acre. Nebraska is more suitable for flax cultivation than Ohio, and farmers who migrate to this promising State, where the land is virgin, rich and cheap, may wisely keep this subject in view.

—A New York journal says that a very wealthy gentleman of that city has added a codicil to his will, ordering that after his death his body shall be injected with petroleum, placed in a metallic coffin, and then be deposited in one of the retorts of the Manhattan Gas Company's works. If afterwards no one wishes to inter his ashes, they are to be delivered to the Central Park Commissioners, to be used as fertilizing material on one of the flower beds near the music stand.

Dr. Pierce's 'World's Dispensary.'

It is unnecessary for us to call attention to the new advertisement of Dr. R. V. PIERCE, proprietor of the celebrated "World's Dispensary," which appears in this issue, for it certainly cannot fail to be noticed by every reader of the paper. But we would commend it to all, as containing facts of general interest and worthy of careful perusal. The business of Dr. PIERCE, from a small beginning, has grown and flourished steadily until it has attained its present colossal proportions. The popularity of his medicines is unbounded, and the demand for them in this and other countries increases daily.

The establishment is located in the Courter Block on Erie Street, and the five-story building, with a front of 75 feet on Erie Street by 80 on the Terrace, is occupied from basement to roof. Over seventy hands, men, boys and girls, are employed, and this large force is kept busy every working-day of the year. Orders for the medicines are received from every State and Territory in the Union, and the foreign trade forms no small part of the business. Large shipments have been made to Chili, the Island of St. Thomas, the Sandwich Islands, Japan, China, England, Germany, and many other foreign countries. The Doctor's books and pamphlets have been issued in German and Spanish, and he is now preparing to send agents to South America, the trade in that part of the world having become so large as to demand this step. As evidence of the magnitude of the business, we would state that the sum expended for postage alone for the quarter ending March 31st, 1874, foots up $2,084.70.

The establishment is complete in every part, and the most perfect system prevails in each department. A walk through it would fairly astonish almost any one. In the dispensary department three thoroughly-educated physicians of large experience assist the Doctor, who himself has received degrees from at least two of the first Medical Colleges of the land. The diplomas are to be seen hanging in his private office. A large number of cases are constantly under treatment. In this department are also employed several dispensing and other clerks to fill prescriptions, make records of cases treated, &c.

The newspaper advertising is under the charge of Mr. F. W. SCOTT, who has a number of assistants, and everything in this line is conducted very systematically. A special feature of the establishment is the printing department, which includes three cylinder and three Gordon presses. This, as well as all other machinery used, is furnished with power from a large engine on the first floor. Four folding-machines are in constant operation, besides other mechanical apparatus used to facilitate the work.

The manufacturing and putting-up departments are very extensive, and the same system and order already noticed prevails. The entire building has been adapted to its present use, and the latest improvements. tending to lessen the amount of manual labor, have been introduced by the enterprising proprietor. The utmost care is exercised in the preparation of medicines, pills, &c., and extreme caution is taken to prevent any deviation from established rules. Each department is in charge of a competent person, while the Doctor himself personally controls and supervises all the branches.

The counting-room, together with the shipping department, &c., is on the first floor, and goods are shipped on the Terrace-side of the building. Dr. PIERCE's private offices and reception rooms are on the second floor. The building throughout is heated with steam from the boiler, located in the basement, and one of those very necessary articles, a steam elevator, connects the different stories. The extent of the business requires the most vigorous action on the part of the employees, and steam power and machinery are utilized in every possible way.

For statements in regard to Dr. PIERCE's treatment of cases, his medicines, including the famous "Catarrh Remedy," "Golden Medical Discovery," "Favorite Prescription," &c., we refer our readers to the advertisement, which contains full and satisfactory information on those points. The popularity of these remedies is well understood, and, as stated above, they are extensively sold throughout America and in many foreign countries. Dr. PIERCE's establishment well merits its appellation "The World's Dispensary," as it is, without doubt, one of the largest and most complete of its kind that can be found anywhere. The Doctor's energy and enterprise have been rewarded with a wonderful, almost unlimited, degree of success.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

THE DOOMED SHIPS.—The unfriendly fate which pursues the French translantic line of steamers compels us to record the loss of another of the fine vessels belonging to the company. The new steamer Amerique, which left New York on the 4th inst., touched at Brest on the 14th, and on the same day, when half way to Havre, struck upon the island of Ouessant and sank. Fortunately all on board were saved, with the single exception of M. Garay, the second officer.

This makes the third of these magnificent ships that has perished at sea within four months. It is hardly possible that the company can bear such a series of calamities, or that public confidence can be restored in the seamanship of its officers and the safety of its vessels; for, whatever may be said in defence of those who are directly responsible for the loss of these ships, the fact that such calamities have succeeded each other with such rapidity cannot fail to have its full weight, and people who have occasion to cross the ocean will be likely in future to prefer the vessels of other lines.

In this unprecedental series of calamities the reputation of French seamanship suffers even more severely than the treasury of the Atlantic company. It is disaster, complete, thorough-going, without anything to relieve its intensity.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SHOCKING SUICIDE AT SCRANTON.—On Friday morning the men working at the blast furnace of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, Scranton, were horrified by one of the most shocking cases of self destruction that has ever occurred. The victim of the suicide was a strange young man named Theodore Marone, who while the workmen at the furnace were enjoying a short respite from their labors took advantage of their temporary absence and plunged into the seething furnace, which at the time was at a white heat. His cries attracted the attention of one of the workmen named Duffey, who, together with his companions, ran to see the unfortunate Marone gyrating amid the liquid fire and waving his hands and feet in the most intense agony. A long handled shovel was lowered to him, but he was unconscious of its presence. One of the men ran immediately and stopped the blast, but human aid was of no avail to save the unfortunate man in the furnace, and he was dragged up as quickly as possible by means of a large hook, a charred, disfigured and unrecognizable mass. He could not have been in the furnace above a few minutes, as his first shrill cry was heard by the workmen who hastened to his assistance, but the intense heat of the place was sufficient to destroy life if he had not been there more than a second.

News and Political Items.

—The Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio roads have buried the hatchet. Old rates will be resumed.

—Miss Virgie Wells, of Wapello, Iowa, has passed examination as school teacher. She is twelve years old.

—Forty-three buildings were destroyed by fire in New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, on Sunday morning. Loss $150,000.

—San Bernardino county, Cal., boasts of a mushroom four feet in circumference, fourteen inches high, and weighing twenty pounds.

—The Scranton *Republican* says that a colony of one hundred Catholic families are making preparations to move westward from that vicinity.

—Why is Governor Baxter like David fighting the Philistines? Because he proposes to take a Little Rock from the Brooks.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

—The whole country from Monroe to the mouth of the Red river is under water, and ten thousand people in that district will soon be on the verge of starvation.

—It turns out to be true that the French steamship L'Amerique, after her abandonment by her officers and crew, was picked up and safely towed to port by the Spray.

—An Iowa Granger thinks that there is too much lawyer in our politics, and that as a nation we have gradually given up to the lawyer nearly every place of honor and trust.

—James Snyder, aged eighty-four, and Mary Heslop, aged sixty-seven, were recently married in Turner, Ohio. The wedding was at the residence of the bride's grandson.

—People who purchased oil well shares ten years ago will now look up their papers. An Indiana man, who had abandoned his claim, has found that he is entitled to a dividend of $4,000.

—The champion young mother, eleven years of age, of Otego, has lost her baby, seven weeks and one day old. It departed this life, after a brief but severe illness, of congestion of the lungs.

—A systematic gentleman of Holyoke, Mass., was united in wedlock on Sunday last to a young lady whom he had been training for the position of his wife ever since she was two years old.

—The statement is published that the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum Society of Brooklyn is on the verge of bankruptcy.—The liabilities are over $170,000, with no perceptible means of payment.

—Two sons of Henry D. Langworthy, living in Stonington, Ct., were attacked in their house on Sunday while the parents were at church. One was killed and the other probably fatally wounded.

—A cat at New Bedford, Mass., which had doubtless been reading the report of the autopsy of the Siamese Twins at Philadelphia, brought forth four kittens the other day, all joined together with hyphens.

—The Gubernatorial contest in Arkansas still continues, but the difficulty is to be settled by the Courts. The rival parties have about equal strength, as regards troops, but Brooks holds a well fortified position.

—Hon. Alex P. Callow, Mayor of Allegheny city, died on Saturday morning last. He was an old printer, and for a number of years was also pressman in the *Commercial* office, Pittsburgh. He was aged forty-two years.

—A Kennebunk (Me.) man who assaulted his wife with intent to kill was fined $10. And yet if he had failed to marry her after having promised to do so, she would probably have collected several thousand dollars damages.

—An old lady hearing some one reading about a Congressman at large, rushed in the kitchen door, shouting: "Sarah Jane, Sarah Jane! don't leave the clothes out all night, mind I tell you, for there's a Congressman at large."

—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has ruled that a demand for payment of a note must be made at a reasonable time of day; if at a private residence, not at an hour when it may be presumed that the family is in bed; and if at a place of business, within business hours.

—A destructive fire occurred in Ishpening, Michigan, on Sunday night, destroying an entire block. Thirty families are rendered homeless, and twenty-five business places burned. The loss will not fall short of $150,000; insurance $80,000.

—While Dr. J. P. Barnum, a chemist of Louisville, was making ether on Monday afternoon, the retort exploded, utterly demolishing the building. Barnum was standing in the doorway and was badly burned by the fire which immediately ensued.

—The only vote for inflation in the Senate of the United States north of the Potomac and east of Indiana, was cast by Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania. The only member of the House in the New England delegation who voted for the bill was Gen. B. F. Butler.

—The volcanic disturbances in North Carolina are reported to yet prevail, though no accounts reach us of accessions to the daily prayer-offerings which are said to have characterized the earlier stages of the eruption. They have got used to that sort of thing, you know.

—A clam with a gold finger ring on its snout, the said ring having several initials engraved on it, was dug up at New Bedford, Mass., the other day, in a locality where it is customary to baptize converts. The ring probably slipped from the finger of some immersed sister.

—An alarming disease is prevailing in some parts of Jefferson Co., New York, among the dairy cows. In appearance it resembles what is known as the lung plague. The Jefferson County Farmers' Club has appointed a committee of five to investigate the disease and report. The animals die within three or four days after the attack.

—In Corry, the other day, a Mrs. Cowden was found dead in a miserable hovel, with her young children nearly naked and almost starved, huddled around her. An investigation showed that she had starved to death. Her husband, a worthless fellow, was fully able to provide for his family, but he spent all his earnings for liquor.

—A school teacher in DeWitt county, Illinois, has introduced a new method of punishment into his school. When one of the girls misses a word, the lad who spells it has permission to kiss her. The Clinton Public says: "The result is that the girls are fast forgetting all they ever knew about spelling, while the boys are improving with wonderful rapidity."

—A modest young husband in New York sent the following message over the wires to friends in the city the other day: "See ninth chapter of Isaiah, sixth verse." The dusty old Bible was hauled down in an instant, and the above chapter and verse were hunted out and found to explain all. The verse reads: "Lo, unto us a child is born—unto us a boy is given."

—Probably the fastest train in the world is the express train on the Great Western Railroad, which leaves London (Paddington Station) at 11.45 A. M. and arrives at Swindon Junction, seventy-eight miles, at 1:12 P. M., at an average rate of fifty-three and a half miles per hour. Few of our American "lightning-express" trains keep up a speed of thirty miles an hour.

—At a recent reception given by the Lieutenant Governor of South Carolina, among the delicacies of the season, some ice cream in a rather liquid condition was passed around, upon tasting which one of the newly elected State Senators, to whom ice cream was as great a rarity as his political office was a novelty, exclaimed, "Golly, chile, dis am the coldest soup I ever ate!"

—Texarkana, Texas, claims the tion of being the "Enchanted Village of the Lone Star State." days old, and was built in the midst of a dense forest. thousand inhabitants, hundred buildings going up. general ticket office, two press companies, two telegraph lines and forty saloons.

—The heirs of Monroe Snyder, citizen of Bethlehem, Pa., suit in Philadelphia against the Life Insurance Company of New York $10,000. Mr. Snyder had policies in various offices to the amount of and the above is to be a test claiming that he was murdered, surance companies alleging that he mitted suicide.

—On Saturday the remains of Dr. Livingstone were interred in Westminster Abbey with due solemnity. Prince of Wales sent their carriages, the dispatch, as a mark of respect would have thought that some of the family might have found time to person; but even as it was, the the dead traveler's memory highly esteemed in Great Britain.

—A negro named Ed. Shields victed in Spencer county, Ky., since, of rape on a white woman, sentenced to twenty years in prison. While the Sheriff and bringing the prisoner to Louisville Thursday night, a band of took Shields out of their hands him to the cross beam of a bridge where the body was discovered

—A little child in Georgia saved its foolish father from Disgusted with his poverty, Meredith of Cusseta loaded a double-barrelled shot-gun and put the head. His child ran up as he knocked to weapon to one side ma's life was saved, and and work, if only for the sake of the child.

—On Friday three men in a boat the ship Zimi, outside of the West Pass, at the mouth of the river, started for the telegraph sudden squall came on and they to the westward. The first officer Zimi, seeing their helpless condition immediately dispatched the captain's with six men to rescue them. were blown to sea and have not been from since.

—Recent advices show that the pi freshet in Louisiana is a terrible tion. At New Orleans, part of the almost wholly submerged, and the property is enormous. on by this calamity will have the sinking political difficulties out of some time to come, and ly, perhaps, put a damper if not a stroke on the move for a new through the State.

—Near Merrillan, Wis., is a known as the Silver Mound. about 300 acres, and consists hard quartz rock, being circular about 200 feet high, and having a sion of about 60 feet in the is evidence of ancient mining mound. At the top shafts 20 feet, and a drift of one of them perhaps glyphics are carved in

—The Brooklyn *Union* announces rest of two men, Timothy Carmody, believed to have participated the murder of Prof. Panormo two years ago. Both belonged to of the most desperate highwaymen throats who have ever infested and who from the start have been ered responsible for Panormo's death rumored that Carmody has made fession, implicating Finnin as the er.

—The final saving of the French ship "Amerique" furnishes vere criticism on the seamanship ity of the French officers and There was but one compartment condition,—the others being vessel was discovered by the rolling in the trough of the sea in tow and brought safely to port who thus abandon a vessel that critically imperiled, deserve ment.

—Miss Nelly Walworth, sister of Walworth, is travelling abroad with her uncle, Rev. Father worth, and the letters she mother are published in the *day Press*. Considering that lady is only about fourteen years her composition is admirable it possesses a peculiar interest melancholy history of the family the culminating tragedy is quire more than mere mention.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* says the office of the deputy secretary Commonwealth are a number ments, etc., whose age is years. The first law passed in of Pennsylvania, as recorded in 1682, the date of its enactment the curiosities. Two of the captured by the continental ton and a powder horn used tionary war are also preserved that memorable period threw off the yoke of British

—One of the most wonderful the world is the uniformity cidents. Thus in Great Britain statistics are much better this country, the total number human violence in 1870 was it was 16,968 in 1868; in 1866; 17,324 in 1865, and Not only that, but the tends to the manner in which met their deaths. Has for this uniformity, except ciple that in the divine there is no such thing as exception to ordinary whole universe is governed?

A COUNTER CRUSADE.—There's ter crusade—a men's Ionia county, and it is similar one is under called the "calico movement," signed as a companion piece to ance, a reciprocal pledge men from praying clubs and en to abstain from the use of a beverage, or extravagance They have drawn up a pledge be couples, one part by men and part by women. The to abstain from the use ting liquors as a beverage. pledge is to wear their own discard all counterfeits or that appendage to the head of baldness; to dress in cheaply, discarding jewelry, tles, corsets, stays, hoops, nons, etc. The obligation every violation by one of each couple signing the *Rapids (Mich.) Eagle.*

"HORSE-MEN," and others who had better be observed *Cavalry Condition Powders* a tablespoonful every other night the same every other night twice as much for an ox. of a little fine salt

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 24, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Register your dogs. The best thing to with is a Sharp's rifle.

—Dried beef, luscious and extra fine hams some of the good things at Oatman's.

—Rafts of raftsmen reach here, homeward bound, by every incoming train.

—The wife of Mr. Thomas McGough, of Johnstown, died very suddenly Saturday morning last.

—Lilly's Station was the scene of a free fight on Saturday evening last. Contused and bloody noses were the worst re-

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist of this will visit Loretto on Friday, May 1st, remain one day only. Look out for

—If the idea of having a centennial cen- should be carried out, Ebensburg will a good account of herself. "Coming ets," etc.

—The rain still reigneth in this latitude, much rain water is the result. When the weather clerk pull up reins on this sant rain?

—Hon. Harry White denies that he drew a red cent in the Louisville lottery or he had anything invested in the enter- 'Nuff sed.

—Thomas McNall, a freight brakeman, 23 s old and unmarried, was run over by a ber of cars in the Pittsburgh yard, on day morning last, and died soon after.

—F. P. Tierney, Esq., departed our town his family a few days ago, and may be numbered among the fixed in- of Altoona. Good luck attend

—There is some talk of getting up an ex- expedition to discover if possible whereabouts of our street crossings.— shame is felt, if not Shanafelt, at their tion.

—Philip Fadle, at one time a resident of ain, and well known to many of our ers, was arrested in Altoona the other held in $500 bail for alleged viola- the local option law.

—Wild ducks on the dams are attracting of our amateur "shootists" in that di- n, or rather in those directions, and a number of those ornithological spec- have been bagged.

—A concert will be given by the "Ama- Continental Choristers" at the Court to-morrow (Saturday) evening, and e that it will be well patronized. Ad- 25 cents. Go and hear them.

—Zahm, the younger, is the happy not only one of the sweetest but one cheapest babies in Ebensburg. It is a half Price infant, that having been name of Dan's amiable "better-

—front gate at least in Ebensburg is ready for the summer wooing and coo- enough. We saw repairs going on day, and have no doubt the gate bear any weight that may be put

—barn of George Warfel, near Peters- Huntingdon county, was destroyed supposed incendiary fire on Monday of last week. A lot of hay, farm- ments, etc., were also burned.— $1500—no insurance.

—A Loretto correspondent this week tells story about a duck over there ng hatched out a nest full of young rats, he could not resist the temptation of place to his "screed," notwithstand- fails to furnish his real name.

—Prof. A. L. Guss, of Huntingdon was week found guilty of libel and sen- to pay a fine of $150 and undergo days' imprisonment in the county Dr. Brumbaugh was the prosecutor, the case had no connection whatever the Cassville scandal.

—of people are now fitting themselves Spring clothing from Myers abundant stock of superior wear- apparel. A more complete, more va- better selected assortment than M. in store never was and never for sale at such low prices in

—The young man, James Fagan, whom noticed some time ago as having had one fingers badly demoralized by a circu- at the Ebensburg Manufacturing ment, met with a worse misfortune forenoon, this time having two from his right hand by a sim-

—R. Maloney, who plead guilty to of surety of the peace preferred by at our March Court, and was sen- thirty days in the county jail, was from durance vile on Tuesday last, P. McNeills, of Altoona, entering bonds for his good behavior for the year.

—urchin in this place told his the other day that she shouldn't any more for absenting himself and when his loving ma asked she shouldn't he meekly respond- book says that ants are the most creatures in the world; and

—As we were about putting our paper Thursday evening, we learned that Sanders, of Cambria township, if not dangerously, injured by throwing and then falling upon accident occurred in the East and the injured man is now lying at Horse.

—Flattery, Esq.,"—that's the Johnstown Voice puts it—left for Sunday last, and will be absent days. What's up? Wait and things waxeth interesting in those if rumor speaketh truly the his but one sole purpose in view just his trip.

—our women folks desire to get in on the crusading business we to go for the rain a while. The from water to whiskey will come in course of time, and if step the weaker element it have some effect on the strong- the experiment, ladies.

—The dead body of a man, named William a miner, was discovered on last near South Fork, by J. Doran, en- the Pennsylvania railroad. It is that the dead man, on Saturday stepped from the coal mines out on of the railroad, and was run over train. So says the Johnstown

—special friend of P. Q. Philander who does the localizing for the means to intimate that we have no spelling the word "martin" (a an "e" instead of an "i," we ad- the "Unabridged" language of to "see what Daniel says Also written marten" is Web- authority.

—John P. Wolf, an Altoona grocer, on Wednesday morning last. ailing for some time past, but on Tuesday night in better usual and slept soundly until next morning, when he writhing and tossing and final- of bed and died on the floor could reach him.

—by the name of Potts, run- division of the Pennsylvania claiming a habitation at Dor- upon his ear in Altoona, one and amused himself by knock- down with a pair of steel knuck- arrested by policeman Clark, in making his escape while was unlocking the door of the lock-

—Thompson, he who so dexterously the letters and smiles so sweet- at the "post shop," has one of the largest, handsom- elaborate bird-houses that we It reflects much credit on skill and taste, and if the martins don't call a convention and a vote of thanks they ashamed" of themselves— The house is now in position at homestead.

—Hess & Brother have just received a full and most elegant stock of Spring and Summer wearing apparel at their renowned Oak Hall Clothing Store, Johnstown. *Messrs.* Hess are always up to the times, always enterprising, liberal and attentive, and always deserve and should receive the patronage of all classes. Buy from them—always.

—Gray hairs are said to be honorable, and for that reason, perhaps, the old gentleman who struck the Indiana county man over the back with his cane the other day, simply because the latter had kicked the old gentleman's dog, which was snapping at his heels, may congratulate himself on having escaped something of the same sort, in duplication which the dog received. *Nous verrons.*

—Mr. Linus P. McDermitt, an Ebensburg boy, visited the scenes of his early youth the early part of this week. Mr. McD. hails at present from Front Royal, Va., where he is now engaged as a sub-contractor on the Shanandoah Valley, R. R. Linus is one of the most deserving young men that our town has ever produced, and we hope that Dame Fortune may ever continue to smile propitiously upon him.

—In a portion of our edition last week we announced that Elisha Dixon had been found guilty in the District Court at Johnstown for outraging the little girl Heckman, some time during June. A motion for a new trial was immediately made by his counsel, which motion will be heard at a special term of Court, commenced May 25th. In the meantime Dixon will remain in jail here, where he is now confined.

—Mr. H. A. Shoemaker, Secretary and Treasurer of the Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Company, has resigned said position for the purpose of looking more closely to his interests in the Ebensburg Foundry, in which he is interested as a partner. At a meeting of the E. M. & M. Co., held on Saturday last, it was decided that the Superintendent, ex-Sheriff Myers, should have the privelege of filling the vacancy.

—The Presbytery of Blairsville, consisting of 26 ministers and 31 churches, will meet in the Presbyterian church of this place on next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. There will probably be some 50 delegates present. The organization of the Presbytery and election of officers will take place in the afternoon, and the opening sermon will be delivered at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. W. W. Moorehead, of Greensburg. The sessions of Presbytery are all open and the public are cordially invited to attend.

—And now comes the Curwensville *Times* with its little egg story, which runneth thus: Mrs. Morrissy has a speckled Dominique hen which laid twelve eggs in four days and wanted to "set" on the fifth. Mrs. M. "set," her accordingly, and in twelve days after the speckled hen appeared before Mrs. M.'s door clucking to twenty-four speckled chickens. The owner has been offered $7.50 for the hen, but declines to negotiate.

—Elias Edwards, of Blacklick township, who seldom, if ever, comes to Ebensburg and departs again without getting his hide full of "bug-juice" and then if possible creating a disturbance with somebody, was arrested on Saturday last for manifesting an irrepressible desire to squelch one or two of our citizens, and flourishing a revolver in a very threatening manner, and after a hearing before Burgess Kinkead was fined in the sum of $10 and costs.

—A rose-bush especially valued because at one time possessed by a daughter who has for several years been deceased, was dug up and carried away from the front yard of Mr. Robert Roberts' residence, in this place, on Wednesday night last. The impressions of a pair of feminine gaiters in the wet clay showed very plainly that the thief wore female toggery, and her identity is very strongly suspected. No amount of money would have bought the rose-bush, which was highly prized for its associations.

—Some of the sporting fraternity hereaway have turned their attention to angling for cat-fish, and large hauls and large fish are said to have rewarded their efforts, albeit the "woman's crusade" has not yet reached Griffith's dam. "Whodevoured my cheese?" is a question that was propounded immediately after one of these fishing excursions, and although we could answer it, we prefer to let the reader *judge* for himself, fearing that the cat without the fish might get out of the bag if we pursued the subject further.

—Shooting at mark out of back windows is lively sport, no doubt, for the marksmen, whatever might be thought of it in case somebody should accidentally get within range of the blunderbuss. Still it is indulged in by two young men we wot of in this place and will be probably until the sights on *that* gun are properly arranged, unless in the meantime the "shootists" find out, when they are out of pocket a V apiece, that there is an ordinance out which requires shooting to be done outside the borough limits. So look out.

—A man named William Walton, who had come on from Harrisburg for the purpose of seeking employment at the Cambria Iron Works, and who, according to his own story, was interviewed and sought to be turned from his purpose by some of the strikers, was struck on the forehead with a heavy stone and badly injured, about nine o'clock on Wednesday night last, while sitting in the alcove in front of the *Merchants'* Hotel. His injuries are not considered fatal. The Company has offered $1,000 reward for the arrest of the cowardly perpetrator.

—On Monday night last, as we learn from the Latrobe *Advocate*, Patrick Casey, a miner, employed at the "shaft," was instantly killed by a train in Soxman's Cut, a very short distance east of Latrobe. It is supposed he was going home, and, stepping from one track to avoid a passing freight train, got immediatley in front of the Fast Line East. Death must have been instantaneous, as one of his arms was broken in three places, his neck broken, and skull crushed. He was aged between fifty and sixty years. The gentlemen who found him are also miners and state that the body was warm when first discovered.

* * *

DEATHS OF OLD RESIDENTERS.—Mr. Henry Buck, of Carroll township, died on Friday last aged 73 years and 18 days. Mr. Buck was born in Northampton county on the 29th of March, 1801, and when four years of age he removed with his parents to Westmoreland county, where he afterwards was apprenticed to the trade of blacksmith. He removed thence to this county and was married to Agnes, daughter of Thomas Byrne, in the year 1824, and has resided in Carroll township ever since. He was the father of nine children—never had a law suit, and although living within seven miles of a rail road, never saw a locomotive in his life. He was an upright, honest man, and was much respected by all who knew him. May he rest in peace.

Mrs. Fanny Wilson, a colored woman, aged about 67 years, died in Carrolltown on Tuesday last. She was brought to the neighborhood of Ebensburg from Virginia when she was quite young by Mr. Jacob Turner, who died here about nine years ago. She has been a confirmed invalid for more than 20 years. Her remains were brought to this place yesterday evening and were to-day interred in the Catholic cemetery, of which Church she was a pious and exemplary member. *Requiescat in pace.*

* * *

CURIOUS FREAK OF A BIRD.—One night last week, a bird lit on the outside sill of the window of a lady's bed chamber, and tapped with its bill on the glass. So distinct was the rap, the lady, half frightened, arose and went to the window. Seeing what her midnight visitor was, she attempted to scare it away, but the bird tapped again, as if to say, "I want in." She hoisted the window and it flew in and perched itself upon the mantle and roosted there all night. In the morning the lady was awakened by its melodious warbling, after which it darted out of the window and flew away.—*Som. Herald.*

* * *

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Wolesiagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

A "VICTOR" THAT CANNOT BE VANQUISHED.—The peculiar merits of the "Victor" sewing machine, of which Mr. M. L. Brown is the local agent in this place, are to some extent portrayed in the following extract from one of the pamphlets issued by the proprietors. It is a machine that may be depended on for any kind of sewing.

The VICTOR SEWING MACHINE, with its recent improvements, is the simplest, most durable, and complete Family Sewing Machine of all the varieties now in use; and to any one wishing to purchase a reliable and first-class Machine, combining all the latest improvements and inventions, without the complication of springs, cog-wheels, or delicate and troublesome adjustments, the Victor Sewing Machine Co.'s New Machine "VICTOR" is offered without a rival.

In our improvements, we have rendered each movement positive, and, at the same time light and easy; so as to obtain the highest speed with little or no noise, and without injury to the machine.

We have so simplified its construction that THE MOST INEXPERIENCED CAN OPERATE AND REGULATE IT, without encountering the usual difficulties and discouragements so frequently complained of by beginners in the use of Sewing Machines.

Among other points of merit exclusively pertaining to the "Victor," these are prominent and without a rival:

1. That it is a Shuttle Machine of the first class, having all the latest improvements, including their patent drop and interchangeable feed.
2. That it has the best constructed shuttle and the most perfect lower tension in existence, and defies all competition in these particulars.
3. That it has the only *straight, self-adjusting* needle to be found in any Shuttle Machine, by which the thickest material or finest fabric can be sewed, using either cotton, silk or linen thread of any size or finish.
4. That it runs easily, rapidly and quietly, all motions being positive—wearing parts being made of steel, and making a perfect lock-stitch alike on both sides.

* * *

"HOUSEKEEPER" OF HEALTH.—The liver being the great depurating or blood cleansing organ of the system—set this great "housekeeper of our health" at work, and the foul corruptions which gender in the blood, and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled, from the system.—For this purpose Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with very small daily doses of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are pre-eminently the articles needed.—They cure every kind of humor from the worst scrofula to the common pimple, blotch or eruption. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Virulent blood poisons that lurk in the system are by them robbed of their terrors, and by their persevering and somewhat protracted use the most tainted systems may be completely renovated and built up anew. Enlarged glands, tumors and swellings dwindle away and disappear under the influence of these great resolvents.

DOCTORS COULDN'T HELP HIM.

MEIGSVILLE, Morgan Co., O.,
March 24th, 1872

Dear Dr. PIERCE:

When I was 12 or 15 years of age I took what is called King's Evil, and by constant doctoring it would heal in one place and break out in another. It also broke out in my left ear. I first found your name in the *Christian Advocate*, and sent 10 miles for the first bottle, which did me more good than all other medicines I ever used. I am 28 years old and doctored with five doctors, and not one of them helped me so much as your bottle of Discovery. I have got well and able to do a good day's work.

JOHN A. WILSON.

COUGHS AND COLDS.—There are few persons who are aware of the importance of attending to a cough or a cold at its first appearance. The thousands who die annually of consumption, were first attacked with a "slight" cough or cold, which they thought would soon "wear" itself off, and therefore neglected to use the proper remedies until they became incurable.

Every day that a cough, cold or any lung disease is neglected, makes the chances of a cure more uncertain. We would recommend all suffering from any disease of the Lungs whatever, to use HASSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR. It never fails in curing the worst cases of coughs, colds, hoarseness, sore throat, catarrh and asthma. It is an infallible remedy for Hooping Cough. Being prescribed by some of the leading physicians in the Northern and Southern States and being prepared under the immediate supervision of a graduate of the Pennsylvania Medical College, the proprietors beg leave to inform all that it is no "Quack" preparation, but made strictly in accordance with the advanced principles and theory of medicine.—Price 50 cents per bottle.

Sold by all Drug Stores and Dealers throughout the United States.

RUSSEL & LANDIS, Prop'rs, Philad'a.

P. S. See that the signature of RUSSELL & LANDIS, Prop's, is on each wrapper.

* * *

LORETTO, April 20, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—The newspapers for some time past have been publishing most astonishing freaks in ornithology, eggology, calfology and "hen-terprise," but I think one has occurred of late in this "neck o' timber" which will overshadow them all. An Irish lady residing near the headwaters of Clearfield, in the vicinity of this place, recently procured a pair of peculiar ducks called eider ducks, which she values very highly on account of the fine, soft, elastic down they produce, and for that reason determined to have them multiply as rapidly as possible. She therefore placed thirteen of the eggs to be hatched, but what was and is her surprise, after waiting the usual time of incubation and expecting as a matter of course a fine brood of young ducks, to discover one duck, eleven young rats and one egg which had produced nothing. There is no way of accounting for such a freak of nature except by the fact that the place where the mother duck did the hatching was infested with rats, and she seeing so many of them about her, their presence had the same effect on her incubations that Jacob's willow rod had on the flocks of Laban. Yet, although they are now to all intents and purposes young rats, and nothing else, it may be that in course of time they will resolve themselves into that species of bird called ornithorynchers, a fowl possessing four legs and having the beak of a duck. The above can be vouched for by a man of veracity in Loretto, who is the husband of the Irish lady in question.

A SUBSCRIBER.

* * *

A PHEASANT CHICKEN.—There is nothing new under the sun, if the assertion of the wise man of Israel is to be taken literally. Nevertheless there are some things in this world that appear strange and new enough, and Thaddeus Banks is just now the possessor of a curiosity which has awakened considerable interest. Mr. Banks informs us that he went to "Sunny Mount" one day intending to get some chickens. While walking around, accompanied by the little ones of the farm, he was told that there was a pheasant chicken on the place. Sure enough, in a few moments the children pointed out to him a bird which bore a striking resemblance both to the chicken and the pheasant. It was about the size of the latter and in many respects looked and acted like a pheasant. A few days after Mr. Banks had this strange bird brought to his residence in this borough and a day or two afterward it laid an egg which competent judges pronounce a genuine pheasant egg. The question for the savants to decide is, is this bird a cross between a pheasant and a common barn yard fowl?—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

* * *

CHURCH'S MUSICAL VISITOR has a right to claim that it is the magazine for musical people. Its mechanical appearance, always attractive, has been greatly improved, and its publishers challenge a comparison with any similar publication, either American or Foreign. The VISITOR contains thirty-two pages filled with an entertaining variety of matter, *original stories, musical sketches, poetry, humorous reviews* and all matters of general interest to musical people. Besides this the music alone in each volume of the VISITOR would cost in sheet form between $15 and $20, while it is furnished for only $1.50 a year, *with a fine chromo, alone worth the price of the magazine.* The publishers will send a specimen copy containing over $1 worth of music *free* on application. Address, JOHN CHURCH & Co., Cincinnati, O.

* * *

COUGH COLDS, SORE THROAT, and similar troubles if allowed to progress will result in serious pulmonary affections, frequently incurable. *"Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial"* reaches at once the seat of the disease and gives immediate relief.

Local Correspondence.

SOUTH FORK, April 22, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—At last the "Ring" worms have been aroused, and I am happy to see the letter of Messrs. "Cheer and Hold Her" in the FREEMAN of last week. It is unquestionably an able and well written article and reflects great credit on Summerhill. It evidences intellect that surprises me, when I think of its coming from Summerhill. But, sir, it didn't come from that little settlement. They didn't speak for themselves, but like Balaam, being afraid, and afflicted with stammering, they got the ass to speak for them. Not having one of the long-eared kind of sufficient intelligence in their little town (so called), they went a little piece into the country and borrowed two. I say two, as the article is signed by the firm. It is an able firm and they strike right from the shoulder (the rear shoulder), yet in the language of our illustrious N. G.: By the powers that burn, I'll go for 'em?"

They deny my charges. That's very natural. It has been customary from time immemorial for the accused to plead "not guilty." Very few politicians acknowledge their errors; therefore I say it is very natural for the R. W's, through their counsel, to say, "We didn't do so and so." Let's look at the truth of the matter. South Fork was for a long time under the impression that she did not have an equal show with Summerhill in regard to school matters, and when, in the course of human events, it became necessary for her to sever her connection with Summerhill, set up a school of her own, and by that means receive her rightful share of educational privileges, she suggested such a course to Summerhill. Her proposition was met by indignant and powerful opposition, simply for the reason that Summerhill had not bled the people of South Fork sufficiently to pay for their own school house. When the receipts amounted to a sufficient sum to build their house, they reluctantly consented to the independent school district.—Now, if this be treason or secession, make the most of it. We now have a school of our own and neither ask or require any favor at their hands. But, Mr. Editor, they are not satisfied yet, for we have caught several of the worms down here trying to collect school tax from parties whose property happens to be near the dividing line, and they'd do it in a minute if the tax payer happened to be a small man and was alone.

The firm of "C. & H." posess a large amount of one article which I believe is characteristic of the race. No pair of government mules ever possessed more cheek than they. That missionary whom they say came down to pray for us poor sinners, first stopped at Summerhill. Indeed, I understand he was on a special mission to the "R. W." heathen and expected to remain there some time, but they declined to feed the old man unless he would join the "ring," whereupon, being a Godly man, he shook the dust from his feet and came down here. He forgave them though and prayed earnestly for them all, and I venture to remark, and "my language is plain," I know of no community that stands in more need of the prayers of the righteous than the people of Summerhill.

In reference to their scandalous remarks about Jeff. Davis, secession, rebels, etc., I have little to say. This much I will say, though, and I believe I state but the truth when I do say that the war record of South Fork will compare favorably with that of any other locality in Cambria county, and should the time ever arrive when the country shall again need the services of her sons, South Fork will not be found in the rear unless, perhaps, they should be detailed as rear guard to prevent the Summerhill R. W.'s from crawling back home.

Mr. Editor, I think the abuse of those chaps called rebels evidences bad taste, to say nothing of ingratitude, on part of at least one member of the firm of C. & H., for by his own statement he is to-day indebted to one rebel for the loan of a pair of pants, borrowed during the war when he was in great distress.

I hope we shall hear again from C. & H. It is becoming interesting. Let him throw another shell, but next time tell him to put in a good fuse. "Lay on, Macduff, and damned be he who first cries hold, enough!" B. E. R.

PORTAGE, April 15, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—In looking over your columns I notice that your locals have been very delinquent for the past two weeks. Instance, two weeks ago but one contributor appeared —"Local" from the Summit—but then the extra *heft* of *that* effort would go far toward making up for the delinquencies of your other correspondents. Indeed, the *tone* of "Local's" account of the strike of the "educators" at the public school at Lilly would seem to indicate *soreness* in some vital part. In fact, one would be led to the conclusion that the writer was engaged in the same honorable calling, and in the same district, and was *sorrowing* over his misfortune in not *striking* successfully, were it not for the *fact* that he is from the Summit—of the Alleghenies. And yet I am puzzled to know why a denizen of the Summit should take such a deep and philanthropic interest in the affairs of Washington township. I presume, however, that he has *worked himself up* to the conclusion that from his *high perch* he can, like an owl, look down with contempt upon all under him. But he should be careful lest in further imitation of that *very intelligent* bird, he does not twist his head off in his efforts at looking after other people's business.

I was pleased to see in last week's FREEMAN a brief letter (I was sorry it wasn't a long one) from the "old war horse," "Rob Roy," and trust that the readers of the FREEMAN may continue to be regaled with effusions from his pen, and also that his brightest hopes, in his visit to the Golden State, may be fully realized.

Our big town has been peaceable and prosperous since I wrote you last. Several dwellings are under contract, and will be built during the summer. The new office of Dr. Dickason, which is just receiving the finishing touches of the painter, Mr. A. Hawher, is lovely to behold. Its front is done up in *recherche* style, and is another 'feather in the cap' of Railroad street. I understand the Doctor has purchased a lot on Portage street, and will immediately begin the erection of a private residence.

I learn from the newspapers, as well as from the sweet smiles of *many*, that there is already quite a number of candidates for some of the offices of honor, profit and trust, to be filled by the dear voters at the fall election. Don't you think it's a little early? In view of the prospect of a long and vigorous campaign, I have taken the precaution to procure three bottles of "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment," which liniment can't be beat for strengthening the wrist, elbow and shoulder—and candidates, you know, are often very *trying* on those joints. I would advise all my friends to get some. It is for sale by all druggists, and by P. M. Wolesiagle & Son, Wilmore.

Speaking of candidates, I am reminded that I have heard several citizens, both here and elsewhere, mention, favorably, the name of "mine host" of the Washington House, Plane No. 2, J. S. Kiel, Esq., in connection with the Democratic nomination for Assembly. Possessing a high order of intellect and first class business qualifications and having, by extensive travel, acquired a vast knowledge of men and things, and being socially a man that will do to tie to, Mr. K. would be just the man for a popular candidate, and a useful member of the Legislature. Besides, his athletic frame and fine physique would not fail to command respect among the Solons of that body. Let us have some good, fresh candidate for the Legislature this year, and we'll "see Sam" and go 1,000 better.

I noticed in your issue of last week, that you give the Johnstown *Tribune* as authority for the fact that B. McColgan, Esq., of Wilmore, is a candidate for Prothonotary, and add that the authority is rather questionable. Now, the *Tribune may be* afflicted in that way, but it didn't lie about that, for because I heard the 'Squire himself say that he was a candidate.—Barney possesses first rate qualifications for the office, and is entitled to it because of his long and consistent adherence to Democratic principles, and should be nominated. But as I am not running the Democratic party of this county, and as the party is not much likely to run me, I shall not afflict it with any dictation.

Yours, truly, HUBBUB.

CHEST SPRINGS, April 20, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Thinking it no more than right that you should hear from this locality at least once in a twelvemonth, I assume the privilege of addressing you.

Our borough school closed during the past week with an exhibition which was continued during two successive evenings, and which, like the school itself, was highly creditable to the teacher, 'Squire Haads, and to all the other participants. The exhibition opened with an address from the teacher, a very pleasing production well delivered, after which the following interesting programme was presented in the order in which it is given: "The Faded Coat of Blue"—song by Misses Annie Little, Clemma Crouse, Annie Miller and Emma Little, which was admirably rendered; Dialogue, "The Way to Smith's," by Messrs. Crouse and Hollis, by whom the parts were well sustained; Dialogue, "The Irish Servant," by Messrs. McGrain and Burk—very comical; Dialogue, "A Row in Timothy Jones' Shoemaker Shop," by Messrs. Wagner and Burns and Miss Rutledge; Dialogue, "Belinda Jane and Jonathan Scruggins," by Messrs. Wagner, Crouse, Hollis and Hadds, and Misses Wagner, Douglass, Rutledge and Miller—a rich farce admirably presented; Clog Dance by Messrs. Douglass and Herd, which was remarkably well executed. Other plays were also introduced, but it would occupy too much of your space to recount all the performances. A "leetle" the best string band in Cambria county, consisting of Messrs. Moran, Wills Allen and Donavan, furnished the music on this occasion, and it was music worth listening to. The Valedictory was pronounced by the teacher. It was a well conceived and well delivered literary effort, and reflected much credit on a gentleman who deserves the plaudits of both parents and children for the way he has labored during the session just closed to do his whole duty on behalf of the pupils under his care. An admission fee of fifteen cents was charged, and the funds thus secured have been expended in the purchase of a set of outline maps, which are now deemed entirely indispensable in all well regulated school rooms. Much credit is due all who were present for the good order which prevailed throughout. J. B. N.

* * *

MARRIED, at the Catholic church in this place, on Tuesday last, by Rev. Father Christy, Mr. Joseph Brown and Miss Lizzie Parrish, both of Cambria township.

Well Made Clothing,
For Men of ALL Sizes.
For the Big Boys.
For LITTLE Boys.
OAK HALL, AT THE Cor. of 6th & Market Sts.

NOW ON HAND

THE HAND-SOMEST STOCK OF SPRING CLOTHING WE EVER HAD.

For Cash paid IN HAND we will sell below the Market rate, and Guarantee every article or return money.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

PHILADELPHIA.

HAND-Y to the Ferries and the Principal Hotels and R. R. Depots.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE WAIF.

BY E. B.

If earth has no home for her child,
Where, oh! where will you find one for me?
By people I'm shunned as if wild—
Little children in fear from me flee.

I'm welcomed by none to come in,
But, instead, I am hated by all;
They call me the daughter of sin,
And they blame not the cause of my fall.

It was not thus always with me,
For I once had kind friends and a home;
From sorrow and pain I was free—
Never thinking that thus I would roam.

I never will cease to regret
The kind friends and the home left behind,
And never, while living, forget
The fair fame and the love that was mine.

Instead of the fame once so bright,
And that love, (there was nothing more pure,)
My fame more resembles the night,
And for love, jeers and insults endure.

If earth has no home for her child,
Oh! where then for a home will I go?
Will 't be—oh! the thought makes me wild—
Can it be that my home is below?

But, no!—although far I have gone,
Something tells me to look up above;
That there is a merciful ONE
Who rewards the repentant with love.

And I to that ONE will e'er pray
That in mercy He'll look upon me;
With hope I will look for that day
Which from earth and its cares sets me free.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

BEWARE!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with all and singular the Household Furniture of Richard E. Jones, of Cambria Township, which I have purchased and left in his possession during my pleasure. JANE JONES.
Cambria Twp., April 17, 1874. [24-3t.]

TOUCH NOT.—Having bought from CHARLES A. MCMULLEN, of Clearfield Township, the following described articles I hereby warn all persons against meddling with the said property: 1 cook stove, 1 parlor stove, 1 set chairs, 1 clock, 1 washing machine, 2 beds and bedding, 1 barrel churn, 1 meat stand.
JAMES McMULLEN.
Clearfield Twp., April 20, 1874.-3t.

BRIDGE LETTING.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Commissioners' office in Ebensburg until 12 o'clock, M., May 11th, 1874, for the erection of a Bridge over Chest Creek at the mill of J. & H. Mellon, in Chest township. A specimen plan of said Bridge can be seen at the Commissioners' office. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. ANNA,
W. D. M'CLELLAND, Com'rs.
E. GLASS,
Attest—J. H. KENNEDY, Clerk. [4-24.-2t.]

PUBLIC SALE.—The subscribers will offer at Public Sale, at their residence in Munster Township, on SATURDAY, *May 2d*, 1874, the following personal property to wit: Horses, Cows and Hogs; one 4-horse power Threshing Machine, one small Cider Mill and Press; Ploughs, Harrows, Sleds, and other farming utensils, together with a variety of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, too tedious to mention. Also, at the same time, the FARM on which they reside will be offered for sale.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when terms will be made known by

JOHN C. DIMOND.
JAMES MORELAND.
Munster Twp., April 24, 1874.-2t.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered for sale at public outcry, at the Summit, on **Saturday, May 2d,** proximo, the following real and personal property, to wit: **A PIECE OF GROUND** containing about **FOUR LOTS**, with a **STABLE** thereon, located opposite the "Mansion House," in the Borough of Summitville, and well known as the Fries' property. Also, a comfortable **HOUSE** and **TWO LOTS OF GROUND** in said Borough, on which there is a Well of excellent water and a choice variety of Fruit Trees in full bearing. Also, **Household and Kitchen Furniture**, consisting of Stoves, Bedsteads, Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, &c. ☞Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time terms will be made known.

HENRY HUGHES,
MARY D. HUGHES.
Summit, April 24, 1874.-2t.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with P. B. MOYER, one of the Supervisors of Washington Township, for the year 1873:

P. B. MOYER, in acc't with Washington Twp., Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$79.22	
" balance due Township at last settlement	21.58	
" cash received	30.35	—$ 945.46

CR.

By amount of work as per books	753.81	
" Taxes ret'd to Commissioners	27.70	
" Exonerations	10.09	
" Order to P. Donahoe (estate)	27.80	
" " No. 12, John Kelly	1.50	
" " " 8, Thos. Donahoe	4.00	
" " " 5, John Kelly	1.50	
" " Peter Brown	5.25	
" " " 6, Wm. McGough	4.50	
" " Philip Warner	8.00	
" " " 9, Peter Brown	8.00	
" " " 5, Nicholas Behe	6.85	
" " " 1, Mrs. A. Murphy	6.10	
" " " 12, C. Robine	1.50	
" " " 12, Thos. Donahoe	1.50	
" Receipt, P. B. Skelly	15.00	
" " H. Walters' Docket	14.09	
" " H. B. Martin	18.75	
" " H. B. Martin	10.00	
" " James Skelly	52	—$1,045.27
Balance due P. B. Moyer		$ 99.81

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that the above is a correct statement of settlement with P. B. Moyer.

J. P. O'NEILL,
JAMES NOON, Auditors.
JOS. LYNCH,

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with MICHAEL BRADLEY, one of the Supervisors of Washington Township:

MICH'L BRADLEY, in acc't with Washington Twp., Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$1,359.47

CR.

By Work on Roads, as per acc't	$935.85	
" Exonerations	10.95	
" 110 days' work at $1.50 per day	165.00	
" Receipt, Geo. M. Reade (Sept. 17, 1873,)	3.00	
" Order No. 13, J. H. Kennedy	1.50	
" " James Noon	3.79	
" " James Noon	1.50	
" " " 5, James Noon	2.50	
" " " 3, M. Bradley	39.02	
" Receipt, Johnston & Scanlan, (Estate J. McGonigle,)	42.50	
" do. do. do.	134.79	
" Order No. 7, Chris. Robine	4.75	
" " " 9, H. A. McPike	9.00	
" " " 7, James Noon	1.50	
"	4.54	
" Receipt, P. M. & J. Brown	17.71	
" Order, J. Noon	8.00	
" " No. 4, M. Bradley	6.50	
" Receipt, Johnston & Scanlan	15.00	
" Int'est, Noon & Brown's Order	7.55	—$1,432.33
Balance due Bradley		$ 72.89

WE, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that the above is a correct statement of settlement with M. Bradley.

J. P. O'NEILL,
JAMES NOON, Auditors.
Apr. 24.-3t. JOS. LYNCH,

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance: Piles, etc.

☞Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILLSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

LAND for SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale, at a low price,

52 Acres Timber Land,

situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., the same being part of what is known as the

JEREMIAH MOSHER TRACT,

adjoining lands of Joseph Fry, Miles Davis, Rob't Stewart and John Glasgow.

☞Parties wishing to purchase will please call on or address JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
Hollidaysburg, Pa.

P. S. Any information that will lead to the conviction of any person cutting timber on the above tract will be liberally rewarded. [4-17.-6t.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of W. B. Bonacker, late Sheriff, arising from the sale of personal property on writs of John E. Scanlan, Executor of M. M. Adams, dec'd, vs. Owen Cunningham, and John Kirshner vs. Frederick Fulmer, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 8TH DAY OF MAY next at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 17, 1874.-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a NOTE for $25 given by me to PATRICK McCULLOUGH, dated Dec. 5, 1873, and payable in nine months thereafter, as I have not received value for said note and am determined not to pay the same unless compelled to do so by law. V. ANSMAN.
Loretto, April 17, 1874-4t.*

WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL

Nature's Great Remedy
FOR ALL
THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES!!

It is the vital principle of the Pine Tree, obtained by a peculiar process in the distillation of the tar, by which its highest medicinal properties are retained. Tar even in its crude state has been recommended by eminent physicians of *every school*. It is confidently offered to the afflicted for the following simple reasons:

1. IT CURES,—*not by abruptly stopping the cough*—but by dissolving the phlegm and *assisting nature* to throw off the unhealthy matter causing the irritation. In cases of *seated consumption* it both prolongs and renders less burdensome the life of the afflicted sufferer.

2. Its healing principle acts upon the irritated surface of the lungs, *penetrating to each diseased part*, relieving pain, and *subduing inflammation*.

3. IT PURIFIES AND ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Positively curing all humors, from the common PIMPLE or ERUPTION to the severest cases of Scrofula. Thousands of affidavits could be produced from those who have felt the beneficial effects of PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL in the various diseases arising from IMPURITIES of THE BLOOD.

4. *It invigorates the digestive organs and restores the appetite.*

All who have known or tried Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's remedies require no references from us, but the names of thousands cured by them can be given to any one who doubts our statement. Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Great *American Dyspepsia Pills* and WORM SUGAR DROPS have never been equalled. For sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers, and at

Dr. L. Q. C. WISHART'S Office,
No. 232 N. Second St., Philad'a.

RULE on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of CHRISTIAN SMAY, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, to accept or refuse.

Cambria County, ss:

[L.S.] The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to JOSEPH SMAY and NICHOLAS SMAY, Heirs and Legal Representatives of CHRISTIAN SMAY, late of Summerhill township, deceased, *Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the FIRST MONDAY OF JUNE NEXT, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Christian Smay, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 18th day of August, A. D. 1873, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A FARM, 'THE HOMESTEAD,' situate in Summerhill township, adjoining lands of Catharine Crum, Patrick McCormick and Jas. McGough, containing one hundred and four acres, more or less, about seventy-five acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-and-one-half story part frame and part plank house, two frame bank barns and outhouses, valued and appraised at the sum of five thousand, three hundred and fifty-six dollars ($5,356). Also, a tract of timber land situate in said township, adjoining lands of Martin & Co., Thos. McConnell, and others, containing one hundred and thirty acres, valued and appraised at the sum of five hundred and thirty-two dollars ($532). And herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court at Ebensburg, the 5th day of March, A. D. 1874.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

A true copy.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff. [L.S.] [4-10.-4t.]

B. T. Babbitt's
PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH, OR LYE,

Of Double the Strength of any other

SAPONIFYING SUBSTANCE

I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Balls, the coating of which will saponify, and does not injure the Soap. It is packed in boxes containing 24 and 48 one lb. Balls, and in no other way. Directions in English and German for making hard and soft soap with this Potash accompanying each package.

B. T. BABBITT,
[4-17.-2m.] 64 to 84 Washington St., N. Y.

TEA. AGENTS WANTED.

TEA AGENTS wanted in town and country to sell TEA, or get up club orders, for the largest Tea Company in America. Importers' prices and inducements to Agents. Send for Circular. Address, ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y. P. O. box 1287.

The Christian Union, Henry Ward Beecher, Editor, of Oct. 25th last, says: "Parties wishing to send orders for TEA, should write him for a circular."

The New York Weekly Tribune, of Sept. 24, says: "All 'Granges' should write Rob't Wells for circulars."

The Scythe, of Sept. 20th, says: "Rob't Wells is thoroughly reliable." [4-17.-2m.]

16 The Oldest Establishment. 16

B. J. Williams, Jr.,
MANUFACTURER OF
VENETIAN BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES

At low prices. STORE SHADES Made and *Lettered* to order. BLINDS REPAINTED and TRIMMED to look equal to *new*. Plain SHADES of the NEWEST *tints*, with *fringe to match*, hung with *patent self-balance spring fixture*. *Lace Curtains, Lambrequins* of elegant designs, *Gilt and Walnut Cornices, Upholstery Goods, &c.*

16 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.
April 17, 1874.-3m.

WEST STREET HOTEL
Nos. 41, 42, 43 & 44 West St.,
NEW YORK.

A Temperance House,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

ROOMS 50 and 75 cents per Day. CHARGES very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. BEST BEDS in the City.

[4-17.-6m.] B. T. BABBITT, Proprietor.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of T. P. O'HARRA, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of the township of Munster, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

FRANCIS C. O'HARRA, Adm'r.
Munster Twp., April 10, 1874.-6t.*

Portage NAIL WORKS,
Duncansville, Blair Co., Pa.
NAILS.

THE above Works, being again operated by the undersigned, offers to the trade a full supply of their justly celebrated NAILS at lowest prices.

JOHN MUSSELMAN.
Duncansville, March 13, 1874.-3m.

HANDS OFF!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with 1 white and red spotted cow, 1 brindle cow, and 1 yearling heifer, bought from AMBROSE LANTZY, of Barr township, and left in his possession during my pleasure.

JOHN G. C. BEARER.
Susquehanna Twp., April 10, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE.—The accounts of the late firm of TIERNEY & NELL, now for use of F. P. TIERNEY, have this day been placed in the hands of H. KINKEAD, Esq., of Ebensburg, for collection. Persons knowing themselves indebted on said books will save costs by making immediate payment. F. P. TIERNEY.
Ebensburg, April 8, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made at the June Sessions, 1874, to bring the Borough of Summitville, Cambria county, within the restrictions and subject to the privileges of the Act of Assembly of 21 April, 1854. JOHN F. STORM, Burgess.
Summitville, April 10, 1874.-4t.

NOTICE.—Persons indebted to the late firm of DAVIS & GRIFFITH are requested to call and settle without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them to me properly authenticated for settlement.
Z. A. SHOEMAKER, Trustee.
Ebensburg, April 10, 1874.-6t.

Beaten at Their Own Game.

About two years ago a Missouri River steamboat left Fort Benton with a party of tough and well-to-do miners on board. There were also among the passengers three or four "brace men," and before arriving at Sioux City they had generally cleaned out the pockets of the miners. The boat stopped at Sioux City to wood up, and found, among others waiting to get on board, a ministerial-looking personage with the longest and most solemn countenance on him you can well imagine. He was dressed in a suit of black, wore a white stovepipe hat and choker collar, ornamented with a black neck-handkerchief.

Well, he got on board and the boat started down the stream. For two days he was unnoticed by the other passengers, but one of the sports at last thought he saw a chance to make something out of the sad and melancholy individual. The latter would once or twice a day step up to the bar, and, with a voice that was as mild and gentle as a maiden's, ask for "a glass of soda if you please," and then he would pull a roll of bills from his pocket and take a quarter from their interior layers. Then he would say to the barkeeper, as if under a thousand obligations, "Thank you, sir," and walk aft again as if about to commit suicide.

The thing had gone far enough, and the gambler I have spoken of at last approached him.

"Would you like a game of seven-up, sir?"

"Seven-up? What is seven-up? Please tell me, my good friend."

Why, a game of cards, you know, just to pass away the time. Let us play a game."

"My good friend, I do know anything concerning cards; I cannot play them.'

"Well, come along; we'll show you how to do it." And the mild gentleman in black, after some farther protests, at length consented.

They showed him how 'twas done, and they played several games. The gentleman in black was delighted. Gamblers want to know if he will play poker, five cent ante, just for the fun of the thing. Gentleman in black says he can't play the game, but they explain again, and the poker commences. The gentleman in black loses every time. There are six men in the game. Each one deals before the gentleman in black, and ante has been raised to a dollar. Gent in black deals awkwardly and looks at his hand. Next man to dealer bets five—goes around, and bets are raised to $100. Gent in black sees it and makes it $100 better. Gamblers look surprised, but will not be bluffed. The bet has reached $500—a thousand. All draw out except a Pike's Peak miner, who sees and calls him. "What have you?" "Waal," answers the gent in black, "I have—let me see—waal, I have four ones."

The gamblers, who have suspicioned some time before, now looked wild, and the light begins to dawn in the miner's mind. He leaned across the table and said in the most sarcastic tones he could command:

"Oh, you heave, heave yer! You sanctimonious shuffler."

The gent got up from the table and handed one of the gamblers his card. It read "Bill Walker, New Orleans"—one of the most successful sharpers in the country.

Who Struck My Brother Bob?

Old Bob Hilton was one of the hardest cases that ever existed in Georgia or anywhere else. He excelled in only two things—in the frequency of his sprees and the number of scrapes they led him into. Bob had a brother whose name was Peter, called by his friends Pete. Pete was a fail specimen of the *genus homo*, standing about six feet two in his stockings. He was very far from being a Julius Cæsar in point of bravery, but where there was no danger no man could talk louder, or come to blood and thunder on a larger scale. One day during a court week, Bob as usual became decidedly tight, or, in Georgia dialect, "slightly interrogated." Getting rather quarrelsome, some person had presented him with a beautiful black eye, stretching him out on the floor. Pete heard of it, and understanding that the gentleman who had been kind enough to give Bob the floor had left, he started up, and putting on a ferocious countenance, exclaimed: "Who struck my brother Bob?" No one answered, for all were too busy talking for themselves. "Who struck my brother Bob?" he cried the third time, working himself into a perfect fury, and stalking about the piazza of the grocery as if he did not fear any one. He felt convinced that no one would take up the matter but the striker himself; and as he was not in the vicinity he was not afraid, not he. He was, however, doomed to disappointment, for just as he yelled out the terrible question for the fourth time, a tall, broad-shouldered fellow, who was well-known as the bully of the county, stepped up and said: "I struck your brother Bob!" "Ah!" said Pete, after surveying his brother Bob's enemy for several seconds. "Well, you struck him a powerful lick."

A Strange Sight at Sea.

In the year 1785, the captain of a Greenland whaling vessel, found himself at night surrounded by icebergs, and "lay to" until morning, expecting every moment to be ground to pieces. In the morning he looked about and saw a ship near by. He hailed it, but received no answer. Getting into a boat with some of his crew, he pushed out for the mysterious craft. Coming along-side the vessel, he saw through the port-hole a man at a table, as though keeping a log-book, frozen to death. The last date in the log-book was 1762, showing that the vessel had been drifting for thirteen years among the ice. The sailors were found frozen among the hammocks, and others in the cabin. For thirteen years this ship had been carrying its burden of corpses—a drifting sepulchre manned by a frozen crew.

Johnny B., aged five, asked his father if he knew why the stars were made. The father, thinking the lad had conceived some queer notion as to the use of the heavenly bodies: "No, do you?" "Yes, it never rains when the stars shine, so they must have been made to plug up the rain-holes."

NEW STORE Building, 113 and 115 Clinton St., JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS

AND

Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS

AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department

ON SECOND FLOOR.

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES

—AT—

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

Look at the Prices.

HEAVY BLACK ALPACAS,

NEWLY OPENED,

At 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50 Cts.

ELEGANT WATERPROOFS!

IN ALL NEW COLORS!

Navy Blue, New Green, New Brown,

GOLD MIXED AND GREEN MIXED

WATERPROOFS

At the Reduced Price.

BLACK WATERPROOFS at 75 Cts.

FLANNELS!

RED AND WHITE FLANNEL,
OPERA FLANNEL,
BARRED FLANNEL,
Heavy Gray Twilled Flannel,
Yard Wide Country Flannel,
Rob Roy and Blue Flannels.

FELT SKIRTS from 75c. to $2.

BALMORAL SKIRTS VERY CHEAP.

☞ LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

WOOLEN HOSE!

AT LOWEST PRICES. AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COSTAR EXTERMINATORS

And Insect Powder,

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Moths, &c. J. F. HENRY, CURRAN & Co., N. Y., Sole Agents.

New York DAY-BOOK!

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY. Established 1850. It supports White Supremacy, political and social. Terms, $2 per year. To clubs, nine copies for $8. Specimen copies free. Address, DAY-BOOK, New York city.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO FORTUNE!

$450,000 GIVEN AWAY!

$100,000 for Only $2.50.

A GRAND LEGAL GIFT CONCERT

In Aid of a Juvenile Reform School at Leavenworth, Kan.

DRAWING APRIL 30, 1874.

One Prize guaranteed in every package of 11 Tickets. Single Tickets, $2.50; 5 for $12; 11 for $25. But few tickets left; and, as our sales are rapid, purchasers should order at once. Any money arriving too late will be returned. Good reliable Agents wanted everywhere. For full particulars, address

SIMON ABELES, Leavenworth, Kan.

EAT TO LIVE!

Write to F. E. SMITH & Co., Atlantic Mills, Brooklyn, N.Y., manufacturers of Crushed White Wheat, for their pamphlet on Foods, with important extracts from Liebig, Johnson and other scientists. Read it and save your health and money.

BUY J. & P. COATS' BLACK THREAD for your MACHINE.

FITS AND EPILEPSY

positively cured. The worst cases, of longest standing, by using DR. HEBARD'S CURE. A bottle sent free to all addressing J. E. DIBBLEE, Druggist, 814 6th Avenue, New York.

YOUR TEETH can be made pure and white, and preserved from decay, by the use of "Preservative." Price 50c. Address J. J. REAM & Co., Box 4184, N. Y.

TO ADVERTISERS.—All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements should send 25 cts. to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 41 PARK ROW, N. Y., for their ONE HUNDRED PAGE PAMPHLET, containing lists of 3,000 newspapers and estimates, showing the cost of advertising.

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.

Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited. [Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-15.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN SYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, HAPS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,

OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

No. 360 Penn Avenue,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

SOLOMON RAY.

BY EUGENE E. HALL.

A hard, close man was Solomon Ray;
Nothing of value he gave away;
He hoarded and saved
And he pinched and shaved;
And the more he had the more he craved.

The hard-earned dollars he toiled to gain
Brought him little but care and pain;
For little he spent,
And all that he lent
He made it bring him twenty per cent.

This was the life of Solomon Ray;
The years went by, and his hair grew gray;
His cheeks grew thin,
And his heart within
Grew hard as the dollars he worked to win.

But he died one day, as all men must,
For life is fleeting, and man but dust;
And the heirs were gay
That laid him away;
This was the end of Solomon Ray.

They quarreled now, who had little cared
For Solomon Ray while his life was spared;
His lands were sold,
And his hard earned gold
All went to the lawyers, I am told.

Yet men will pinch, and cheat, and save,
Nor carry their treasures beyond the grave.
All their gold, some day,
Will melt away
Like the selfish savings of Solomon Ray.

Wants to Sell.

Any body wishing to speculate in real estate can buy a house in New York cheap. It is situated between two churches that have clocks; and that's the reason Mr. Johnson wants to sell it. One of these is invariably a second or two behind the other; consequently when Johnson stops out until one o'clock, as he often does, Mrs. J. says to him, as each of the clocks strike one—

"There! A nice time for a married man to come home—two o'clock!"

Johnson, like the gay old sport that he is, thought he might as well stay out until two, inasmuch as he got the blame for it. So he stayed, and Mrs. Johnson she stayed too—she stayed up until he got in, and made him listen as the clocks struck four. Then she threatened to go to her mother or get her ma to come and live with her, as it was impossible to live all alone in the house. This kind of frightened the old fellow; so he came in next night before twelve o'clock, and as those clocks commenced a duet at twelve and jingled out twenty-four strokes, he looked at his wife with a smile, as if to say,—

"Now I've got you!"

She began to cry, and said he stayed out until "all hours." Thus it is that Johnson is grieved and wishes to dispose of his property.

A Blunder.

Another fatal blunder by a drug-clerk is reported. A man who had a discussion about family matters with his wife, and came out second best, threatened to commit suicide, and went out to a drug store and asked for twenty-five cents worth of strychnine. The ignorant drug-clerk, instead of putting up poison, gave him some harmless drug in mistake, blunderingly labelled it "strychnine." The man took it home, gulped it down in the presence of his wife, and then threw himself on the lounge to die. His wife, instead of running for a physician and a stomach-pump, waited until she thought he was dead, and then commenced to rifle his pockets for his loose change. He was on his feet in an instant, and instead of dying he made it very lively for his better-half for about ten minutes; and then he threatened to get a shot-gun and shoot the drug-clerk; and his wife said if he didn't she would. And now discord and such things dwell in that house, all on account of a blundering drug-clerk.

Method of Embalming.

The Brunetti method, by which Mazzin's body was recently embalmed, is said to be even more effective in the preservation of the dead than that of the ancient Egyptians. It consists of several distinct processes: First, the circulatory system is cleansed thoroughly by washing with cold water till it issues quite clear from the body. This may occupy from two to five hours. Then alcohol is injected, so as to abstract as much water as possible. This takes about a quarter of an hour. Ether is then injected, to abstract the fatty matters. This occupies from two to ten hours. A strong solution of tannin is then injected. This occupies, for thorough imbibition, from two to ten hours. The body is then dried in a current of warm air passed over heated chloride of calcium. This may occupy from two to five hours. The body is then perfectly preserved, and resists decay; and the Italians exhibit specimens which are as hard as stone, and retain perfectly every detail of form and feature.

Shaving in Spain.

An Irish gentleman, traveling in Spain, went into a barber shop to get shaved. The man of foam, with great obsequiousness, placed his customer in the chair and commenced operations by spitting on the soap and rubbing it over the gentleman's face. "Blood and 'ounds," was the *illigant* remark of the Irishman; "is that the way you shave a gentleman?" at the same time preparing in his wrath to overturn the wig minister. "It is the way we shave a gentleman, Senor." "Then how do you shave a poor man?" "We spit in his face, and rub the soap over that," was the Spaniard's reply. "Oh, then, If I remember nothing else but the one thing, it'll be the *Spanish barber's distinction*." And so saying, the Hibernian rose, paid the demand, and made tracks for his mother heath.

A strict father strove to impress upon his children the importance of thinking twice before speaking once. His eldest son, William, was one day walking past his father's stable, when the hostler called him in and told him to run home quickly and tell his father to come to the stable immediately, as one of his horses was dying. He went home, and seeing his father, said, very slowly; "Father, I think once." About five minutes afterward he added; "Father, I think twice; one of your horses is dying." Now that boy wished to be smart; and his father made him smart very rapidly, half-an-hour later, on discovering that his horse was dead. He tanned the rear part of William's pantaloons so vigorously with a shingle that the boy has since been taking his meals in an erect position.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety:

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands,
Sideboards,
Chamber Sets,
Parlor Sets,
Wardrobes,
Book Cases,
Lounges,
Cane Chairs,
Wood Seat Chairs,
Kitchen Furniture,
Red Lounges,
Mattresses,
Tete-a-Tetes,
Extension Tables,
Dining Tables,
Cupboards,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

140 CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Little Miseries.

Life would be miserable if men and women had no grievances. It is highly probable, indeed, that a large number, if they could find nothing to grumble at, would die of simple *ennui*. It is positive enjoyment to many people to have a good growl; they take intense delight in persuading themselves and those by whom they are surrounded that they are martyrs on a small scale. They do not act thus always with the mere intention of invoking pity on their behalf; perhaps if the truth were to be made known, they are intensely angry with the being who has the audacity to pity them. They are actuated by a somewhat vague feeling of discontent. They feel that, somehow or other things are not exactly as they ought to be. They may have plenty to eat and drink, they may have good clothes on their backs, and sufficient money to provide them with all healthful luxuries; they may have friends who love them, and comfortable homes, and yet when they feel dissatisfied and seize an opportunity of making their dissatisfaction felt. They may be good-hearted people in the main, they may give money to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, their eyes may water at the sight of suffering; and yet, unaccountable as it may appear, they will take a positive pleasure in making those with whom their daily lives are spent temporarily unhappy.

Human nature is made up of such palpable contradictions—there is so much instinctive bad mixed up with so much instinctive good in every one of us—that there is no reason to be surprised at this. Such being the constitution of many men's minds, it will readily be conceived that even when people are exceptionally prosperous they make a point of positive gloating over trivial trials, making out, indeed, that they have as large a share of the bitters of life as any of their fellows. Indeed we may go a step further, and say that those who have most trials talk least about them. Those whose lives are one continual grind, who have to struggle hard to keep the wolf from the door, have, in fact, little time for grumbling. They have generally to be content with things as they are. It would be found, were inquiry made, that the honest hard-working are so busily engaged in thanking Providence for such small mercies as are vouchsafed them, that they forget to murmur, except at odd moments, on account of those which are denied.

Public Opinion.

The influence of public opinion is greater than is generally imagined; and as it is our reputation, it is well that we take some thought of the impressions we leave, and show a degree of respect for the sentiments and cherished opinions of society. We have heard men say that as long as they acted conscientiously and did what was right, they cared but little what people or the public thought of them; reasoning highly commendable in itself, that may do very well for one who would isolate himself from society and the world, but it seems founded on a somewhat selfish basis. "Happiness was born a twin," and to be indifferent to public opinion we must exist within ourselves and for ourselves alone, since no one in this world is wholly independent, each depending on others for the happiness we receive. Many a reputation has been undeservingly lost, and many undeservingly gained. Genius may moulder away in solitude, and the world be ignorant of its existence, but it is genius still, while the effrontery and persistence of some ignorant egotist may place him before the world as a man of merit. Some accident may raise him to heights he is unworthy to attain, if the tide of public opinion but bears some first good impulse on its bosom and carries it into the great ocean of society. Yet he is but a pigmy to the colossus whose own thoughts in solitude are his sole companions.

Public opinion is the barometer of the social atmosphere in which we live. It is the signet placed by a community to mark us, and a man can no more journey through life without a current of public opinion following, than a vessel can cross the sea without a wake. Some may imagine it presumption or conceit to think they exert sufficient influence to attract attention, but every life is fraught with interest in the particular sphere of its existence, and we make it what we are thought to be. The character is to ourselves what we really are, to the world it is what reputation or public opinion makes it; and although a man may be conscious of his own virtues and his worth, the world alone shall say whether in his memory he leaves "Footprints on the sand of time," or sinks into oblivion.

Trained Hogs.

Hogs have been trained for draught. A countryman in the habit of going to Durban's market in a small cart drawn by hogs, won a wager that one of his hogs would carry him on its back four miles in one hour.

When Louis XI. was sick, in order to relieve the sadness of his mind, a courtier thought of teaching a pig to dance, and bringing it before him. It was not long before the pig could hop about very well to the sound of a bagpipe. They then dressed it with a coat, pantaloons, necktie, hat, etc., in short, all that the court gentlemen of the time were accustomed to wear, and introduced it into the presence of the King. The animal bowed, danced, and followed orders in the most artistic manner, until, getting tired, it became so awkward that the King roared with laughter, to the delight of his courtiers.

Man is fertile in expedients for the commission of murder. A Tyrolean is said to have invented a pistol that can be discharged twenty-five times a minute, and kill a man every time. It is not stated whether it kills the person firing it or the person at whom it is aimed. In either case, it might be serviceable in some of our cities, where the old-fashioned revolver is scarcely equal to the emergencies that arise. Murder has grown to be a necessity. No newspaper is complete without one. No breakfast is comfortable without its accompanying account of the last murder. This new pistol ought to satisfy the most insatiable thirst for "the blood of Englishmen." All honor to the inventor! Scatter the benefits far and wide!